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# St. Basil's Hymnal

REVISED EDITION

10<sup>th</sup>

## An Extensive Collection of English and Latin Hymns for Church, School and Home

ARRANGED FOR FEASTS AND SEASONS OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR

GREGORIAN MASSES, VESPERS, MOTETS FOR  
BENEDICTION, LITANIES, ETC.

♦ ♦

COMPILED BY  
THE BASILIANS FATHERS

PERMISSU

SUPERIORUM.



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†NEIL McNEIL,  
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Feast of St. Basil, 1918

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LETTER FROM HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL  
GIBBONS

Cardinal's Residence, Baltimore, Nov. 14, 1896.

Rev'd. Dear Father:—

I take great pleasure in adding my name to that of your Most Rev'd. Archbishop, in commanding to Catholic institutions your useful work. St. Basil's Hymnal is calculated to promote devotional singing, which is a powerful element in the cause of religion.

Fraternally yours in Xto,  
J. CARD. GIBBONS.

REV. L. BRENNAN

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by

Francis Forster

*Sold for the Benefit of Students Preparing  
for the Priesthood.*

## 1

GOD  
GOD OF MY HEART

*Andante (♩ = 132)*

1. God of my heart! Its ear - li - est love, its  
 2. God of my soul! For Thee its fav - ered  
 last re - pose, — Nor peace, nor with  
 na - ture thirsts, — To live, nor with  
 joy it ev - er knows From Thee a - part. —  
 Thou it pants, it trusts, While a - ges roll. —

3.

God of my mind!  
 To Thee its thoughts in rapture rise;  
 It spurs the earth, it cleaves the skies,  
 Its God to find.

5.

God of my death!  
 That hour is only known to Thee;  
 Receive, when life's last moments flee,  
 My latest breath.

4.

God of my life!  
 When cruel foes around me stand,  
 Direct my aim and nerve my hand  
 Amid the strife.

6.

God of the blest!  
 Throw open, Lord, Thy gates on high,  
 And let me enter there, that I  
 With Thee may rest.

## 2

GOD

## NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

*Andante Religioso (♩ = 66)*

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
 2. Deep in Thy Sa - cred Heart Let me a - bide,  
 E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me,  
 Thou that has bled for me, Sor - rowed, and died;  
 Still all my song shall be, Near - er my God to Thee,  
 Sweet shall my weep - ing be, Grief sure - ly lead - ing me,  
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

3.

Friends may depart from me,  
 Night may come down,  
 Clouds of adversity  
 Darken and frown;  
 Still through my tears I'll see  
 Hope gently leading me  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee.

4.

And when the goal is won,  
 How like a dream  
 In the dim retrospect  
 Sorrow will seem.  
 Sweet will my transports be  
 Jesus, Thy face to see,  
 When I have come, at last  
 Nearer to Thee

GOD

3

# HOLY GOD WE PRAISE THY NAME!

Rev. C. WALWORTH

P. RITTER

Moderato ( $\text{d} = 96$ )

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '2'). The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The first two staves contain four-line lyrics, while the third staff contains a refrain.

**1.** Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we  
**2.** Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a -

**REFRAIN**

All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee: In - fi - nite Thy  
In un - ceas - ing chor - us prais-ing; Fill the Heav'n's with

vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy Reign.  
sweet ac - cord; Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord.

3. Lo! the apostolic train

Join Thy sacred Name to hallow!

Prophets swell the loud refrain,

And with white-robed martyrs follow;

¶ And from morn till set of sun,

Through the Church the song goes on..||

4.

Holy Father, Holy Son,

Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,

While in essence only One,

Undivided God we claim Thee:

¶ And adoring bend the knee,

While we own the mystery.||

5.

Thou art King of Glory Christ!

Son of God, yet born of Mary,

For us sinners sacrificed,

And to death a tributary:

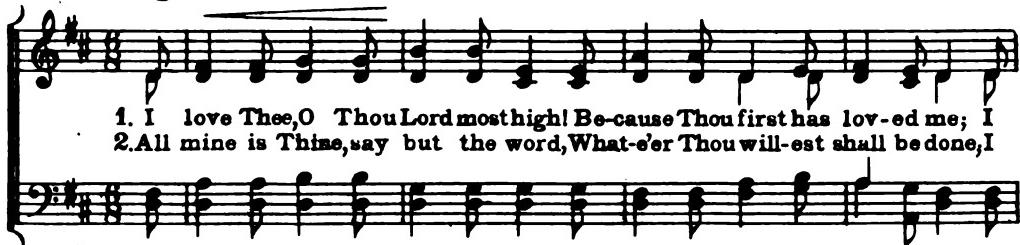
¶ First to break the bars of death,

Thou hast open'd heav'n to Faith.||

GOD

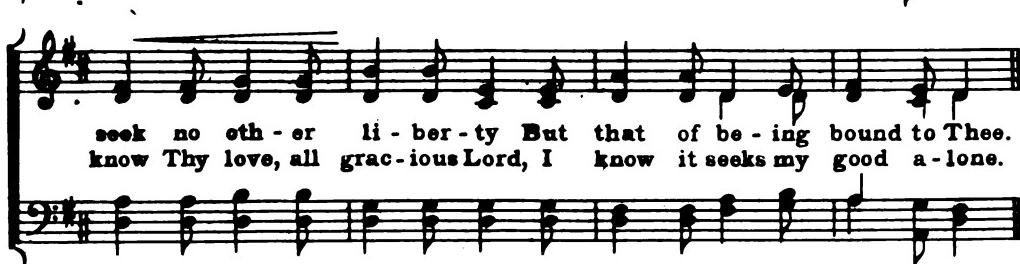
4 I LOVE THEE, O THOU LORD MOST HIGH

*Largo* ( $\text{d} = 56$ )

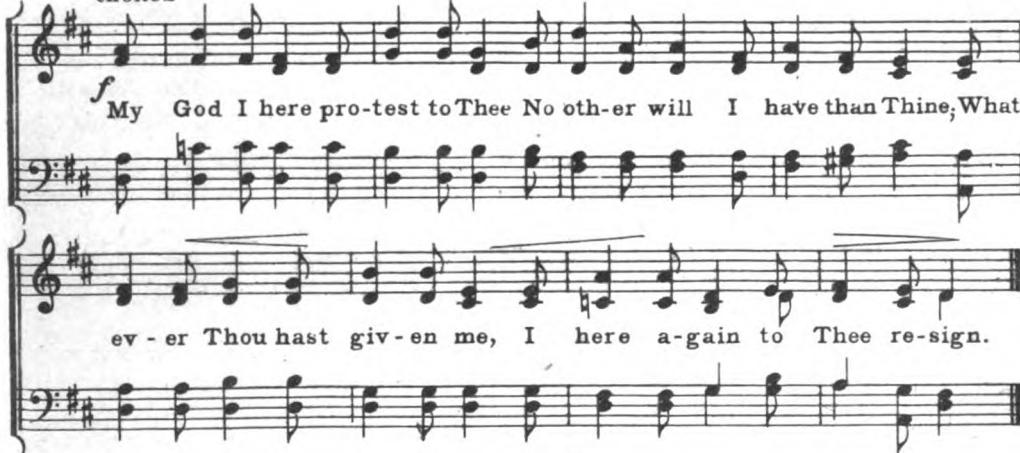


1. I love Thee, O Thou Lord most high! Be-cause Thou first has lov-ed me; I

2. All mine is Thine, say but the word, What-e'er Thou will-est shall be done, I



CHORUS



3.

Apart from Thee, all things are nought;  
Then grant, O my supremest bliss,  
Grant me to love Thee as I ought,—  
Thou givest all in giving this!

4.

My memory no th'rt suggest,  
But shall to Thy pure glory tend:  
My understanding find no rest,  
Except in Thee its only end.

## STRIKE, STRIKE THE HARP

CHORUS

*Andante (d = 104)*

Strike, strike the harp in praise of God! Wake the tim-brel's loud-er mirth!



Glor-i-ous the song must be      Of the Great Cre-a-tor's worth.



DUET



1. Na-ture in her calm-ness rais-es Strains of glad-ness, peace and love,  
2. Hon-or Him, ye hosts of heav-en! Wor-ship Him, ye realms a-bove!



Man re-ech-oes forth her prais-es, Glo-ry to the God a-bove.  
Not with out-ward form a-lone, But with hearts that pure-ly love.



D. C. Chorus

3.

He who rules the earth, the ocean,  
Keepeth silent watch o'er thee,  
He can tell with what devotion  
Bows the heart or bends the knee.

GOD  
O COME, LOUD ANTHEMS LET US SING

Adapted from Haydn

*Andante*  $\text{d} = (104)$

1. O come, loud an-thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al -  
2. In - to His pre-sence let us haste, To thank Him for His

might - y King; For we our voi - ces high should raise, When  
fa - vours past; To Him ad - dress, in joy - ful songs, The

CHORUS

our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise.  
praise that to His name be - longs.

*f* Great is the Lord! what

tongue can frame An e - qual hon - our to His name.

3.

The depths of earth are in His hand,  
Her secret wealth at His command;  
The strength of hills that reach the skies,  
Subjected to His empire lies.

4.

O let us to His courts repair,  
And bow with adoration there;  
Down on our knees, devoutly all,  
Before the Lord, our Maker, fall.

GOD  
PRAISE YE THE LORD

*Moderato (♩ = 88)*

1. Praise ye the Lord; on ev'-ry height Songsto His glo-ry raise; Ye an-gel  
2. O fire and va-pour, hailand snow, Ye servants of His will: O stormy

hosts, ye stars of night, Send forth your voice of praise; For His the  
winds, that on - ly blow His man-dates to ful - fil; Ye mountains,

word that gave you birth And ma - jes - ty and might; Praise to the  
rocks, to heav'n that rise; Fair ce - dars of the wood, All things of

High-est from the earth, And let the deeps u - nite. Praise to the  
life that wing the skies, Or track the plains for food. All things of

High - est from the earth, And let the deeps u - nite.  
life that wing the skies, Or track the plains for food.

3.

Ye judges, rulers, kings, whose hand  
The sceptre waves on high,  
O youths and virgins of the land;  
O age and infancy;  
Praise ye His Name, to whom alone  
All homage should be given,  
Whose glory from th'eternal throne  
Spreads wide o'er earth and heav'n.

**OUR BLESSED LORD  
JESUS, SWEET JESUS**

*Largo (d. = 54)*

Old Hymnal

1. Je - sus, sweet Je - sus, my trea - sure di - vine,—  
Bril - liant, ce - les - tial, my glo - ry, my sun,—

Oh! with what rap - ture I call Thee all mine,—  
Oh! that I loved Thee, Thou beau - ti - ful One!—

*CHORUS*

Foun - tain of sweet - ness, a - byss \_\_\_\_ of de - light,  
Robed in Thy splen - dour im - mor - tal and bright,

God of my heart, Oh! \_\_\_\_ when shall I flee \_\_\_\_ A -

way from my pri - son to love on - ly Thee.

2. Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth,  
Joy of the angels and hope of the earth;  
Strong are the links and the bonds which confine  
My heart and my soul to Thee, Jesus, all mine.

## 9

OUR BLESSED LORD  
JESUS IS GOD!

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Allegro Moderato (d - 92)*

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

1. Je-sus is God; the sol-i-dearth, The o-cean broad and bright, The  
 2. Je-sus is God, the glo-rious bands Of gold-en an-gels sing Songs

count-less stars, like gold-en dust That strew the skies at night, The  
 of a-dor-ing praise to Him, Their Mak-er and their King. He

wheel-ing storm, the dread-ful fire, The pleas-ant wholesome air, The  
 was true God in Bethlehem's crib, On Calv-ry's Cross true God, He

sum-mer's sun, the win-ter's frost, His own cre-a-tions were.  
 who in heav'n e-ter-nal reigned, In time on earth a-bode.

## 3.

Jesus is God; alas they say  
 On earth the numbers grow  
 Who His Divinity blaspheme  
 To their unfailing woe.  
 And yet, what is the single end  
 Of this life's mortal span,  
 Except to glorify the God  
 Who for our sakes was Man!

## 4.

Jesus is God; let sorrow come  
 And pain and every ill;  
 All are worth while for all our means  
 His glory to fulfil;  
 Worth while a thousand years of life  
 To speak one little word,  
 If by our Credo we might own  
 The Godhead of our Lord.

OUR BLESSED LORD  
JESUS! SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL

*Moderato (d = 84)*

1. Je - sus! Sav-iour of my soul, Let me to Thy re-fuge fly,  
2. O - ther re-fuge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee,

While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is nigh. Hide me, O my  
Leave, oh leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and strengthen me. All my trust in

Sa-viour, hide Till the storm of life is past; Safe in-to Thy ha-ven guide,  
Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Co-ver my de-fence-less head,

*CHORUS*

O re-ceive my soul at last. Je-sus! re-fuge of my soul, Let me to Thy  
With the co - ver of Thy wing.

re-fuge fly; A - ve, A - ve, Je-sus mild, Deign to hear Thy low-ly child.

11

## HOLY NAME

## O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Maestoso* ( $\text{d} = 80$ )

3

O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,  
 O Heav'n begun on earth!  
 Jesus! my Lovel my treasure! who  
 Can tell what Thou art worth?  
 O Jesus, Jesus, sweetest Lord,  
 What art Thou not to me?  
 Each hour brings joys before unknown,  
 Each day new liberty.

## O JESUS, THOU THE BEAUTY ART

Rev. E. CASWELL

*Maestoso, non lento (d = 92)*

1. O Je-sus, Thou the beau - ty art Of an - gel worlds a - bove, Thy  
 2. O Je-sus, love un-change-a-ble For Whom my soul doth pine! O

name is mu-sic to the heart, En - chant-ing it with love, Ce -  
 fruit of life cel - es-ti - all O sweet ness all di - vine! When

les - tial sweet - ness un - al-loyed. Who eat Thee hun - ger still, Who  
 once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be-gins to shine; Then

drink of Thee still feel a-void Which naught but Thou can't fill.  
 earth - ly van - i - ties depart; Then wak - ens love di - vine.

## 8.

O fairest of the sons of day!  
 More fragrant than the rose!  
 O brighter than the dazzling ray  
 That in the sunbeams glows;  
 May every heart confess Thy name,  
 And ever Thee adore;  
 And, seeking Thee, itself inflame  
 To seek Thee more and more.

## HOLY NAME

## 13 SWEET NAME WHICH MAKES THE DYING LIVE

Sister of Mercy, St. Xavier's, Chicago

*Largo (♩ = 72)*

1. Sweet name which makes the dy-ing live, Which gives the blind their sight. The  
2. Sweet name which cooled the mar-tyr's fire And o'er each tor-ment new A



source of all my faith, my hope, My safe - ty and my light.  
charm of heav'n-ly com-fort shed, A fresh, ce-les - tial dew!



## CHORUS



O Ma - ry teach me to pro-nounce That name of names most dear, And



soft - ly bend a-dor-ing head, When Je - sus' name I hear.



## 3.

Sweet name, which bids temptation fly,  
And baffles satan's power;  
What name like thine can bear me up  
In death's appalling hour!

## HOLY NAME

14

## JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

Melody from Notre Dame Hymnal

*Andante (d - 76)*

1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With rap - ture fills my  
2. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the

breast: But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence  
meek, To those who fall how kind Thou art, How good to those who

rest. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ry  
seek. But what of those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can

find. A sweet - ersound than Thy blest Name, O Sa - viour of man - kind!  
show; The love of Je - sus what it is None but His loved ones know.

3.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our hope will be;  
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity.

4.

O King of love, thy blessed fire  
Does such sweet flames excite  
That first it raises the desire,  
Then fills it with delight.

15

## SACRED HEART

## O CHRIST, THE WORLD'S CREATOR BRIGHT

FR. F. C. HUSENBETH

T. W. STANIFORTH

*Moderato (♩ = 88)*

1. O Christ, the world's Cre - a - tor bright, Who.  
 2. Thy love com-pelled Thee to as - sume A

didst man-kind from sin re - deem, The Fa - ther's ev - er -  
 mor-tal Bo - dy man to save; Re - ver - sing ol - den

glo - rious Light, True God of God, in bliss su-preme.  
 Ad - am's doom, The New - er Ad - am ran - som gave.

3.

That love which once created all,  
 The earth, the stars, the wondrous sea,  
 Took pity on our parents' fall,  
 Broke all our bonds and set us free.

4.

O Saviour, let Thy potent love  
 Flow ever from Thy bounteous heart;  
 To nations that pure fount above  
 The grace of pardon will impart.

5.

To God the Father, to the Son  
 And to the Holy Ghost the same  
 Be glory, power, while ages run,  
 And endless rule in endless fame.

16

SACRED HEART  
O CHRIST BEHIND THY TEMPLE'S VEIL

BREVIARY LATIN

S. WEBBE

*Moderato (♩ = 104)*

1. O Christ, be - hind Thy Tem - ple's veil, En -  
 2. In - car - nate Word in Tem - ple new, Thy  
 closed in ark of gold, On stones en - gra - ven,  
 Life - Blood's throb-bing Shrine On flesh - y ta - bles  
 lay the law Thy fin - ger wrote of old. —  
 gra - ven held The law of love di - vine. —

3.

And when that Heart in death was still'd,  
 Each temple's veil was riven,  
 And lo, within Thy loves red shrine  
 To us to look was given.

5.

Thou, Saviour, cause that every soul,  
 Which Thou hast loved so well,  
 May will within Thine opened heart  
 In life and death to dwell.

4.

There make us gaze, and see the love  
 Which drew Thee, for our sake,  
 O great High-Priest, Thyself to God  
 A Sacrifice to make.

6.

O grant it, Father, only Son  
 And Spirit God of grace,  
 To Whom all worship shall be done  
 In every time and place.

SACRED HEART  
ONLY THEE, MY JESUS!

M. S. PINE

Adapted from HAW

*Moderato (♩ = 80)*

*mf*

1. On - ly Thee, my Je-sus, On - ly Thee I crave; Thou didst loose my  
2. How can I re-pay Thee? Grac-es ev - ery hour Thrill my soul with

*p*

fet - ters, All my sins for - gave. Here to Thine own tem-ple Thou hast led my won - der, Tell Thy love and power. On - ly Thee my Je - sus! Thine are all my

*p rail.*

*CHORUS*

feet; To Thy Heart hast bound me By love's fet-ters sweet. On-ly Thee my Je-sus! days, Vowed to Thee for - ev - er, Thine is all my praise.

*p rall.*

Thou art all to me; Soul and heart are sing-ing Je-sus on-ly Thee!

From American Catholic Hymnal by permission.

3.

Bowed in Thy sweet presence,  
Fleet the hours divine;  
While Thy Heart is whispering  
“Let thy heart be Mine!”  
Then to labor hastening  
I am still with Thee,  
And Thy voice still lingers;  
“Teach and toil for Me!”  
*Cho. Only Thee, etc.*

4.

Oh the bliss of knowing  
Jesus, I am Thine;  
Naught from Thee can sever,  
Naught but sin of mine.  
O'er the earth, o'er angels  
Do I take my flight;  
Only Thee, my Jesus!  
Thou art life and light.  
*Cho. Only Thee, etc.*

## SACRED HEART

18

O SACRED HEART THAT ON THE CROSS

REV. J. TALBOT SMITH

*Largo* ( $\text{d} = 60$ )

1. O Sa-cred Heart, that on the Cross, Gave up Thy lat-est breath for me; This  
 2. From Beth-le-hem to Calv'-ry's hour, Thy beat-ings were for me a-lone; Yet

hour of song and sac - ri-fice, With will-ing mind I give to Thee.  
 have I scorned its gen-tle power, For all Thy ma - ny fav-ours shown.

*CHORUS Piu animato*

O Sac-red Heart, sweet Sac-red Heart, Shrine of our faith, tem-ple of love,

O Sacred Heart, sweet Sac-red Heart, Bring us to Thee in heavn a-bove.

3.

With deep resolve I turn to Thee,  
 And pardon ask for every sin,  
 My heart henceforth shall beat with Thine,  
 Nor let the slightest evil in.

4.

O give me grace to do Thy will,  
 And keep my soul from every stain;  
 That when my last sad hour has come,  
 I may not look to Thee in vain.

## SACRED HEART

19

## I DWELL A CAPTIVE IN THIS HEART

L. BERGE

*Moderato* ( $\text{d} = 84$ )

*Fine*
*DUET ad lib.*
*D.S.*

3.

From every bond of earth, O Lord,  
 Thy grace hath set me free;  
 My soul delivered from the snare  
 Enjoys true liberty.  
 Nought more can I desire than this,  
 To see Thy face in heav'n;  
 And this I hope, since He on earth  
 His heart in pledge hath giv'n.

## SACRED HEART

20

## MY DEAREST SAVIOUR I WOULD FAIN

Tr. Dr. H. T. HENRY

Anon

*Andante (♩ = 80)*

1. My dear - est Sav - iour I would fain With  
2. In vain the de - mon lays his snares, In  
in Thy Sa - cred Heart re - main: O let me safe a -  
vain the bribe of world-ly wares: He can - not tempt a  
bide pride For - ev - er in Thy Wound-ed Side.  
For - got - ten in Thy Wound-ed Side.

From Treasury of Catholic Song.

3.

And though the flesh wage war my soul  
In guilty pleasures to control,  
For me is opened wide  
The portal of Thy Wounded Side.

4.

When fading sight and fluttering breath  
Proclaim the near approach of death,  
O Saviour, let me hide  
And die within Thy Wounded Side.

## SACRED HEART

21

## PITY, MY GOD, 'TIS FOR OUR LOVED LAND

Traditional

*Largo (♩ = 44)*

1. Pi - ty my God; 'tis for our lov - ed land,  
 2. Our err - ing souls, so long es-tranged from truth,

And for Thy Church we hum-bly bow in prayer: Thy Vi-car's cap - tive,  
 Look up for sol - ace to Thy sa-cred Throne; Light up their faith, that,

break his prison band, Thy Church's loss - es in Thy might re-pair.  
 like the eagle's youth, It be renewed, and shine as once it shone.

CHORUS

God of migh-ty power Take Thy Vicar's part: Oh, save him in this hour Fer

Je-sus' Sacred Heart, Oh save him in this hour For Je-sus' Sacred Heart.

3.

Pity, my God; on those misguided men  
 Who outrage Thee, but know not what they do;  
 In mercy wait, and draw them back again,  
 Their faith and love in sorrow to renew.

## SACRED HEART

22

## LIKE A STRONG AND RAGING FIRE

*Moderato (♩ = 72)*

1. Like a strong and rag-ing fire In a nar - row fur-nace  
 2.'Twas to cast a-broad Love's fire, That our God from heav-en

pent, Glows the Sa - cred Heart's de - sire In the  
 came; May those sparks our love in - spire, May we

Ho - ly Sac - ra - ment. Round that sa - cred fur-nace  
 burn with that blest flame! All our sins, our slights, our

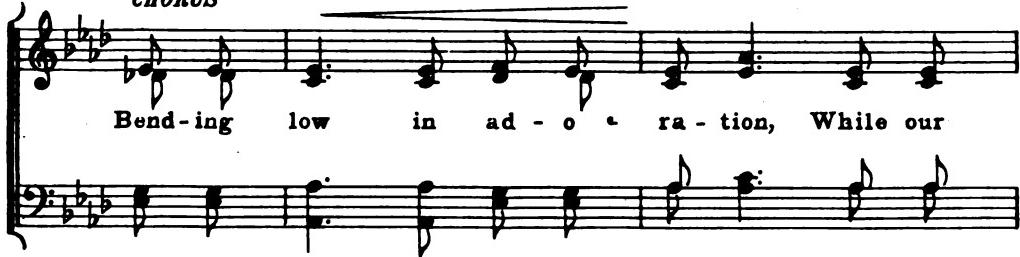
throng-ing, Shall these hearts re - fuse to burn? Heart of  
 cold - ness, All our in - insults we de - plore, Par - don,

## SACRED HEART



love and ten-der long-ing, Shall we make Thee no re - turn?  
Lord, our dar-ing bold-ness, We will nev - er wound Thee more!

### CHORUS



Bend-ing low in ad - o - ra - tion, While our



souls are borne a - bove, Hear our hymn of re - pa -



ra - tion, Heart of Je - sus! be our love!

### 3.

Blessed Lord! Thy heart is cloven  
With the cross of bitter woe,  
There are thorns around It woven,  
And the blood-drops from It flow;  
Let us take Thy cross, and bear it,  
Let Thy thorny crown be ours,  
'Twill be sweeter far to wear it  
Than a crown offairest flow'r.

## SACRED HEART

## SACRED HEART! IN ACCENTS BURNING

*Andante (♩ = 72)*

1. Sa - cred Heart, in ac-cent-s burn-ing, Pour we forth our love of  
 2. Heart of boun - ty, Thou art bring-ing All Thy thirst-ing chil-dren

Thee; Hear our hopes and hear our yearn - ings Meet and  
 here, Where the liv - ing wat - ers spring - ing, Tell of

min - gie ten - der - ly. Heart of mer - cy, ev - er  
 hope and com - fort near! O Thou Source of ev - 'ry

ea - ger All our woes and wounds to heal; Heart most  
 bless - ing! Sweet-est, strong - est, holi - est, best! Be our

# SACRED HEART



pa - tient, Heart most pure, To our souls Thy depths re - veal.—  
treas - ure here on earth, And in Heav'n be Thou our rest!—



## CHORUS



Sa-cred Heart of our Re-deem-er! Pierced with love on Cal-va -



- ry; Heart of Je - sus ev - er lov - ing, Make us



burn with love of Thee. Praise to Thee! Sa - cred Heart.



**SACRED HEART**  
**24 UPON THE ALTAR, NIGHT AND DAY**

*Andantino (♩ = 56)*

1. Up - on the al - tar, night and day, The Heart of Je - sus  
2. Be -neath a crown of cru - el thorns, Thy Heart is all on

lies, — And night and day through out the world, Do  
fire; — And bright - ly shines from out Its flames, The

men Its claims des - pise; — For by their cold un -  
cross of Thy de - sire. — If pure and true must

grate-ful lives, They pierce it through and through, And  
be the soul That fain would hide in Thee, Oh!

# SACRED HEART

by the scour-ges of their crimes, Its ag - o-nies re - new.  
let Thy roy - al love sup - ply, For all our mi - se - ry! —

Then draw us close to Thee, sweet Lord! And  
Then draw us clo - ser still to Thee, O

burn - ing zeal im - part, — To now re-pair, by  
Sa - cred Heart Di - vine! — In joy and grief, in

praise and pray'r, The wrongs of Thy Dear Heart!  
life and death, Our hearts are ev - er Thine.

8.

We offer Thee our humble gifts,  
For poor they are and small,  
Our hearts, our souls, our little lives,  
Dear Heart! we give Thee all;

And joyous victims we shall be,  
Consumed before Thy Throne,  
If dead to sin, if dead to self,  
We live to Thee alone!

*Andante (d = 76)*

The musical score consists of four staves of music for three voices (SATB) and piano. The vocal parts are in treble, bass, and alto clefs, with the piano part in bass clef. The tempo is Andante (d = 76). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the corresponding vocal lines.

**1. Peace be still!** our God is dwell-ing Si-lent on His al-tar throne; Let us  
**2. Thou hast called** the hea-vy - la - den, Called the poor, the frail to Th-ee, See us

kneel, our bo-soms swell - ing, With a joy but sel-dom known. Heart of  
 then, O Son of Maid - en! None could poor - er, frail - er be, Thou dost

Je - sus! come we hith-er, With our bur-dens meek - ly in, From a  
 know the woes and weak-ness Of a na-ture prone to ill, Heart of

world where spir-its with - er, From a world whose breath is sin.  
 mer - cy! Heart of meek-ness! Be our shield, our suc - cour still!

**CHORUS**

Heart of Je - sus! strength su-per-nal! Send us pow-er from a - bove; Heart of  
 Je - sus! light e - ter - nal! Fill our souls with light and love!

## SACRED HEART

26

O JESUS, LORD, MOST MIGHTY KING

ST. BERNARD

Tr. J. D. AYLWARD, O.P.

S. WEBL

*Cantabile (♩ = 92)*

1. O Je - sus, Lord, most migh - ty King And Con - que -  
2. When Thou art in my heart, the world With all its  
ror di - yine, — O Sweet - ness in - fi -  
pomp de - cays, — The truth shines bright, and  
nite, for Whom Our souls un - ceas - ing pine. —  
love lights up Its rea - dy kin - dled blaze. —

3.

O Jesus, sweetness of the heart,  
Thou Living Spring of Light,  
So far exceeding all desire,  
All joys of sense or sight.

4.

O dearest Jesus, let me feel  
The fulness of Thy love,  
And cleanse mine eyes to see Thy face  
In Thy bright courts above.

5.

O Jesus, brighter than the sun,  
O Balm with healing blest,  
Of all things sweet, of all things fair,  
Thou sweetest, fairest, best.

SACRED HEART  
O SACRED HEART! O LOVE DIVINE

*Andante (♩ = 58)*

1. O Sa-cred Heart! O Love Di-vine! Do keep us near to Thee; And  
2. O Tem ple pure! O House of gold! Our heav-en here be - low! What

make our love so like to Thine That we may ho - ly be.  
sweet de-lights, what wealth un-told, From Thee do ev - er flow.

*CHORUS*

Heart of Je - sus hear! O Heart of Love Di - vine!

Lis - ten to our prayer; Make us al - ways Thine.

3.  
O wounded Heart, O Font of tears!  
O Throne of grief and pain!  
Whereon for the eternal years,  
Thy love for man does reign.

4.  
Ungrateful hearts, forgetful hearts,  
The hearts of men have been,  
To wound Thy side with cruel darts  
Which they have made by sin.

## SACRED HEART

28

## A MESSAGE FROM THE SACRED HEART

Rev. M. Russell S.J.

*Moderato (♩ = 104)*

1. A mes-sage from the Sa-cred Heart! What may this mes-sage be? "My  
 2. A mes-sage to the Sa-cred Heart! Oh bear it back with speed; Come,

child my, child! give Me thy heart; My heart has bled for thee," This  
 Je - sus, reign with - in my heart, Thy heart is all I need;" This

is the mes-sage Je-sus sends To my poor heart to - day, And  
 prayer I'll pray while here I pine, From Heaven and Thee a - part, Nor

from His Throne in heaven He bends To hear what I shall say.  
 cease, dear Lord, till I am Thine For - ev - er, heart to heart.

## SACRED HEART

29

## FORM YOUR RANKS OH! ALL YE LEAGUERS

*Andante Moderato (♩ = 63)*

ZARDIONI

1. Form your ranks O all ye Leaguers of the Heart di-vine, Fight your  
2. Christian men and Christian maidens and ye faithful all, Come and

bat-tles with the migh-ty arms of pray'r, And your conq'ring hosts shall wor-ship the sweet Heart of Christ our King; See how Je-sus has re-  
gath-er round the ho-ly shrine, Crown'd as victors by the King Whose love we share.  
paired the guilt of A-dam's fall, And the glo-ry of such love we'll grateful sing.

CHORUS  
Heart of Je-sus with love for us burn - ing, Make us

love Thee more and more with ev' ry day. Heart of day.

<sup>3</sup>  
Lo! Thy Heart, O dear Redeemer, is a furnace fierce,  
Ever burning with the fire of love divine!  
Grant that ever thru our hearts this heavenly fire may pierce,  
And transform them into loving hearts like Thine.

<sup>4</sup>  
How ungrateful we have been in all the years gone by,  
For Thy mercies and Thy graces freely given!  
Heart of Jesus Which so often we have caused to sigh,  
Add repentance as our final gage to Heaven.

## SACRED HEART

30

## I RISE FROM DREAMS OF TIME

*Andante (♩ = 76)*

3

Ever pleading day and night,  
Thou canst not from us part,  
O veild and wondrous Son,  
O Love of the Sacred Heart,  
O veild and wondrous Son,  
O Love of the Sacred Heart.

## SACRED HEART

31

## O JESUS DEAR, THY SACRED HEART

*Moderato (d = 92)*

1 O Je - sus Dear, Thy Sa-cred Heart Is fraught with purest Love; Much  
2 Thy Sa-cred Heart for-ev - er glows For pen-i - tents sin - cere; It

joy to me Thou dost im - part, And com - fort from a - bove.  
proves thy ten-der-ness that flows To hear and grant my pray'r.

O Sa-cred Heart,ce-les-tial feast Of all the bless'd a - bove, I  
Tis true my sins for vengence cry, And draw me to des - pair; But

hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste, And glow with heavenly love.  
to Thy Sa-cred Heart I'll fly, To find my re-fuge there.

3

Thy Sacred Heart was pierced for me,  
And bled at every pore!  
From past offences set me free,  
O! them I shall deplore.  
My tears shall never cease to flow  
Because from Thee I've strayed,  
Who with such weight of pain and woe  
My ransom freely paid.

4

O! let me kiss Thy sacred feet,  
Thy bleeding hands and side;  
To suffer pain for Thee is meet,  
Who freely for me died.  
O Sacred Heart, celestial feast,  
Of all the bless'd above,  
I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste  
And glow with heav'nly love

*Maestoso, non lento (♩ = 80)*

1 How shall I ev - er know the love Thou hast, O God, for me?  
 2 As God, Thou loved'st me be - fore The world or time be-gan:

Nor men be-low, nor saints a - bove, That love can tell or see.  
 And now, as if to love me more, Thou lov - est me as man.

Nor An-gels know, nor heav-en's Queen, The lov-ing God Thou art;  
 It seems, dear Lord, Thou wouldst forsake Thy glo-ry to im-part

Thy love is on - ly felt and seen By Je - su's Sa-cred Heart.  
 Thy life to me, when Thou didst take A liv - ing hu-man Heart.

## CHORUS

O Heart of Je-sus! I im - plore That I may love Thee more and more.

The earth beneath, the heaven above,  
 Thy mercy would entwine,  
 To thus unite in links of love  
 The human and divine.  
 And so that in our griefs and joys  
 Thou mightest have a part,  
 And feel with us and sympathize,  
 Thou hast a human Heart

<sup>3</sup> <sup>4</sup> O Sacred Heart in Thee enshrined  
 Is all that angels prize;  
 Within Thy holy depths I find  
 My solace and my joys.  
 For Thee and for Thy love I yearn,  
 Teach me the heavenly art,  
 To be like Thee - Thy lessons learn,  
 O meek and humble Heart.

*Cantabile (♩ = 88)**mf*

1. To Je-sus' Heart all burn-ing With ser-vent love for men My  
 2. O Heart for me on fire, With love no man can speak, My

heart with fond-est yearn-ing shall raise the joy-ful strain.  
 yet un - told de - sire, God gives me for Thy sake.

*REFRAIN*

While a - ges course a - long, Blest be with loud-est song The

Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus By ev' - ry heart and tongue, The

Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus By ev' - ry heart and tongue.

3.

Too true I have forsaken  
 Thy flock by wilful sin,  
 Yet now let me be taken  
 Back to Thy fold again.

4.

As Thou art meek and lowly,  
 And ever pure at Heart,  
 So may my heart be wholly  
 Of Thine the counterpart.

SACRED HEART  
O SACRED HEART!  
OUR HOME LIES DEEP IN THEE

REV F. STANFIELD

*Andante Religioso (♩ = 88)*

STEVENSON

1. O Sa - cred Heart! Our home lies deep in Thee,  
2. O Sa - cred Heart! Thou fount of con - trite tears,

On earth Thou art an ex - ile's — rest,  
Where - e'er those liv - ing wa - ters — flow,

In heav'n the Glo - ry — of the — blest,  
New life to sin - ners — they be - stow,

dim. e rit.

O Sa - cred Heart! O Sa - cred Heart! —  
O Sa - cred Heart! O Sa - cred Heart! —

3.

O Sacred Heart!  
Bless our dear native land,  
Her noble sons courageous stand  
With faith's bright banner still in hand,  
O Sacred Heart!

4.

O Sacred Heart!  
Our trust is all in Thee;  
For though earth's night be dark and drear,  
Thou breathest rest where Thou art near,  
O Sacred Heart!

5.

O Sacred Heart!  
Lead exiled children home,  
Where we may ever rest near Thee,  
In peace and joy eternally;  
O Sacred Heart!

SACRED HEART  
HEART OF JESUS WE ARE THANKFUL

*Andante (d. = 63)*

1. Heart of Je - sus, we are grate - ful For Thy  
2. Heart of Je - sus, Thou hast taught us How to

an - swer to our pray'r; We have sought Thee, ev - er  
seek and how to find, And that les - son now has

hope - ful That Thy bless - ings we might share; Thou hast  
brought us To Thy Heart so sweet and kind. What we

heard us in - ter - ced - ing, With Thy love which is un -  
ask, with faith be - liev - ing, Thou hast pledged Thy word to

# SACRED HEART

told, And in an - swer to our plead - ing All Thy  
give, And Thy word is not de - ceiv - ing, But the

treas - ures dost un - fold. Heart of Je - sus, we will  
truth by which we live. Heart of Je - sus, we will

thank Thee, We will love Thee more and more; Heart of  
thank Thee, We will love Thee more and more; Heart of

Je - sus, we will praise Thee, and we'll thank Thee o'er and o'er.  
Je - sus, we will praise Thee, and we'll thank Thee o'er and o'er.

3.

Heart of Jesus, whilst we waited  
For the favors now obtained,  
Not a moment had we doubted  
That by prayer they'd be gained.  
Thou hadst told us that our treasures  
Would be found in Thy dear Heart,  
And we knew that without measure  
Thou dost all Thy gifts impart.

SACRED HEART  
O TAKE ME TO THY SACRED HEART

Sister of Notre Dame

*Cantabile (♩ = 52)*

1. Oh, take me to Thy Sa - cred Heart And seal the en - trance  
 2. Oh, Je - sus'Heart, meek, pa-tient, kind, My soul to Thee doth

o'er That from that home this wea - ry heart May nev-er wander more.  
 turn, Thou would'st not crush the brouis-ed reed, The sorrowing spir-it spurn.

CHORUS

Yes! Je - sus take me to Thyself, I'm wea - ry wait-ing here I

long to lean up - on Thy breast, To see, to feel Thee near.

3.

Oh, Jesus, open wide Thy Heart  
 And let me rest therein  
 For weary is my stricken soul  
 Of sorrow and of sin.

4.

I've sought for rest and found it not  
 In things of earthly mould;  
 I pine to love and be beloved  
 By that Heart that grows not cold.

5.

Oh, Mary, by the priceless love  
 Which Jesus' Heart bore thee,  
 Pray that my home in life and death  
 That loving Heart may be.

## THOU ART MY HOPE, DEAR SACRED HEART

*Moderato (♩ = 76)*

1. Thou art my hope, dear Sa-cred Heart, in all my lone - ly hours, When dead and

2. Thou art my shield, O Sa-cred Heart, for in temp-ta-tion's hour I feel my

scent-less on my path are life's most prec-ious flowers! Then Heart of Je-sus  
soul grow faint and weak be-fore an e - vil power, But call-ing on Thy

full of love, I hear Thee beat-ing near, I hear Thee whis-per, "wea-ry  
bless-ed Name, my soul grows strong a-gain, I cling to Thee, sweet Sa-cred

soul, thy sweet-est hope is here," Dear Sa - cred Heart.  
Heart, and Sa - tan's powers are vain, Dear Sa - cred Heart.

3.

Thou art my love, dear Sacred Heart, Thy wounds I fondly kiss,  
And in Thy flowing blood I find a perfect heavenly bliss.  
O let the tendrils of my soul still closer round Thee twine!  
Let me, sweet Heart, in life and death be Thine and only Thine,  
Dear Sacred Heart.

PRECIOUS BLOOD

**38**    SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR, SANCTIFY MY BREAST

Tr. from "Anima Christi"

JULES BRAZIL

*Moderato (♩ = 84)*

1. Soul of my Sav - iour, sanc - ti - fy my breast;  
 2. O Cross! O Death of Je - sus, soothe my fears!

Thy Bless-ed Bo - dy be my sav-ing Guest.  
 Je - sus, O hear my sighs, re - gard my tears!

Blood of my Je - sus, bathe me in Thy tide —  
 O, hide me in Thy wounds, there may I stay, —

Wash me, ye wa - ters, stream-ing from His side. —  
 And nev - er, nev - er more be turned a - way. —

8.

Save me, O save me from my deadly foe!  
 Call me at death from off my bed of woe!  
 And take me to Thy arms to hymn Thy praise  
 Among Thy Saints in heav'n thro' endless days.

*Moderato (♩ = 96)*

1. What hap-pi-ness can e-qual mine? I've found the ob-ject of my love, My  
2. I am my Love's, and He is mine, In me Hed-wells, in Him I live; What

Je-sus dear, my King Di-vine, Is come to me from heav'n a-bove. He  
great-er treas-ures could I find? And could ye heavns a great-er give? O

chose my heart for His a-bode, He there be-comes my dai-ly bread; There  
sa - cred ban-quet, heavn ly feast! O o - ver-flow - ing source of grace, Where

on me flows His heal-ing Blood; There with His flesh my soul is fed.  
God the food and man the guest, Meet and u-nite in sweet em-brace.

3.

Ye angels, lend your heavnly tongue,  
Come and with me in praises join;  
Come and unite in joyful songs  
Your sweet, immortal voice to mine.  
Oh, that I had your burning hearts  
To love my God, my spouse most dear!  
Oh, that He would with flaming darts  
Raise in my heart a heav'nly fire.

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
IN THIS SACRAMENT SWEET JESUS

*Andante* ( $\text{♩} = 76$ )



1. In this Sac - ra - ment, sweet Je - sus, Thou dost give Thy Flesh and  
2. Yes, dear Je - sus, I be - lieve it, And Thy pres-ence I a -



Blood, With Thy soul and God head al - so, As our  
dore; And with all my heart I love Thee, May I



own most prec-ious food, \_\_\_\_\_ As our own most prec-ious food.  
love Thee more and more, \_\_\_\_\_ May I love Thee more and more.



3.

Come, sweet Jesus in Thy mercy,  
Give Thy Flesh and Blood to me;  
Come to me, O dearest Jesus;  
Come, my soul's true life to be.

4.

Come, that I may live forever,  
Thou in me and I in Thee,  
Living thus I shall not perish,  
But shall live eternally.

BLESSED SACRAMENT

**41**    WHAT LIGHT IS STREAMING FROM THE SKIES

*Andante (♩ = 76)*

1. What light is streaming from the skies, Re-veal-ing heav'n to mor-tal  
 2. He com-eth not in fie - ry cloud, He speaketh not in thunder

eyes, What voice is sing - ing from the spheres an-gel-ic hymns to mor-tal  
 loud, He loos-eth not the storm-wind's breath To-frighten men with fear of

ears? O holiest mys-ter-y of love! From H.s re-splendent thrones a-  
 death. But as He is in heav'n a - bove, He comes in beau-ty and in

bove, The Saviour comes unseen to dwell. A-mong the souls He loveth well.  
 love, To fill with sweet-est peace and cheer The hearts His own heart holds so dear.

3.

Your soul must be as white as snow,  
 When to the mystic feast you go.  
 There to receive O heavenly bliss!  
 Upon your lips the Saviour's kiss.  
 You will become His happy guest.  
 A flood of joy shall fill your breast:  
 All earthly cares shall fade away,  
 As night before the approach of day.

4.

The bread of angels will impart  
 New vigour to your mind and heart,  
 You will become a child of truth,  
 Endowed with everlasting youth.  
 New virtues in you shall abound,  
 Like flowers of spring in goodly ground,  
 The Lord is with you! His rig at arm  
 Shall guard your future life from harm.

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR

Rev. F. W. FABER

STAINER

1. Je - sus, gent-less Sav - iour, God of might and power,  
 2. Na-ture can-not hold Thee, Heaven is all too straight

Thou Thy - self art dwell - ing In us at this hour.  
 For Thine end-less glo - ry And Thy roy - al state.

## 3.

Out beyond the shining  
 Of the furthest star,  
 Thou art ever stretching  
 Infinitely far.

## 4.

Yet the hearts of children  
 Hold what worlds cannot,  
 And the God of wonders  
 Loves the lowly spot.

## 5.

Jesus, gentlest Saviour,  
 Thou art in us now;  
 Fill us full of goodness  
 Till our hearts o'erflow.

## 6.

Multiply our graces,  
 Chiefly love and fear,  
 And, dear Lord, the chiefest,  
 Grace to persevere.

## BLESSED SACRAMENT

43

JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Cantabile* ( $\text{♩} = 88$ )

Traditional Melody

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all! How can I love Thee as I  
 2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart To love Thee with my dear-est

ought? And how re - vere this won - drous gift, So  
 King, O with what bursts of fer - vent praise Thy

## CHORUS

far sur-pass-ing hope and thought? Sweet Sa - cra-ment! we Thee a-dore, O  
 good-ness, Je-sus, would I sing!

make us love Thee more and more, O make us love Thee more and more.

3.

Thy Body, Soul, and God-head, all  
 O mystery of love divine! -  
 I cannot compass all I have,  
 For all Thou hast and art is mine!

4.

Sound, sound His praises higher still,  
 And come, ye Angels, to our aid,  
 'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God,  
 Whose pow'r both men and angels made!

44

## BLESSED SACRAMENT

## O JESUS CHRIST; REMEMBER

Rev. E CASWELL

*Moderato (d = 96)*

1. O Je-sus Christ, re - mem - ber, When Thou shalt come a - gain, Up -  
 2. Re - mem - ber, then, O Sav - iour, I sup - pli - cate of Thee, That

on the clouds of heav - en With all Thy shin-ing train; When  
 here I bowed be - fore Thee, Up - on my bend-ed knee; That

ev - 'ry eye shall see Thee In De - i - ty re - vealed, Who  
 here I ow'd Thy pres - ence, And did not Thee de - ny; And

now up - on this al - tar In si - lence art con - cealed.  
 glo - ri - fy Thy great-ness, Though hid from hu - man eye.

3.

Accept, divine Redeemer,  
 The homage of my praise,  
 Be Thou the light, and honor,  
 And glory of my days.  
 Be Thou my consolation  
 When death is drawing nigh;  
 Be Thou my only treasure,  
 Through all eternity.

*Lento (♩ = 60)*

1. Sav - ing Host, we fall be - fore Thee, Trust-ing in our  
 2. From Thy Fa - ther's throne de - scen-ding Thou be - comst our

Sav - iour's word, Thee we own the Lord of glo - ry,  
 dai - ly bread; Midst ce - les - tial hosts at - tend - ing

Thee we own our Sov'reign Lord: While our e - vil  
 With Thy Flesh our souls are fed. Come Thou source of

foes, con - tend - ing, Threat-en our e - ter - nal loss,  
 ev - 'ry bless-ing, Warm our hearts with love di - vine,

Be with heav'n-ly grace at - tend-ing And pro-tect us with Thy Cross.  
 Let Thy grace, our souls pos-sess-ing, Make us be for - ev - er Thine.

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
WHEN OUR SAVIOUR WISHED TO PROVE

*Moderato (d = 92)*

*mf*

1. When our Sav-iour wished to prove All the full-ness of His love, He gave  
2. When the dark and storm-y night Fills the soul with wild af - fright, From the

us, ere life was spent, The thrice Ho-ly Sa-cra - ment. It is here His burn-ing  
cloud-let where He hides Soon a ray of com-fort glides. Where the tear of mis-ry

Heart Would to all Its flames im - part; Thus Hespeaks with love di-vine, Give me, oh  
falls, Where the voice of sor - row calls, Still Hespeaks with love di-vine, Give me, oh

give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.  
give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

3.

Can the Saints' ecstatic flight,  
Can the winged Seraphs' might  
To their Lord approach more near  
Than do we poor sinners here?  
God Himself we here receive,  
Nobler gift He cannot give,  
Yet He breathes with love divine,  
Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

## BLESSED SACRAMENT

## O GOD, MY LIFE, MY LOVE

*Andante Moderato (♩ = 72)*

1. My God, my life, my love! — To  
2. My faith be holds Thee, Lovel — Lord! — Con -

Thee, to Thee I call, — O My come to  
sealed in hu - man food — My sen - ses

me from heav'n a - bove, And be my God my  
fail but in Thy word I trust and find my my

all, — And be my God my all. —  
God, — I trust and find my my God. —

3.

Oh, when wilt Thou be mine,  
Sweet Lover of my soul?  
My Jesus dear, my King divine,  
Come o'er my heart to rule,  
Come o'er my heart to rule.

4.

Oh! come and fix Thy throne  
Within my very heart;  
Oh! make it burn for Thee alone,  
And from me ne'er depart,  
And from me ne'er depart.

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
WHEN AT THINE ALTAR

*Andante (♩ = 80)*

1. When at Thy Al - tar, Lord, I kneel And think up-on Thy love, Oh  
2. Oh Man-na! which my sovereign Lord, In mer-cy, left for me; With -

make my heart Thy good-ness feel And cling to Thee a - bove.  
out this mys-ter - y a-dored, What would this ex - ile be?

*CHORUS*

O Son of God, we bow be-fore Thee, Bless-ed Sav-iour we a - dore Thee,

Son of God, we bow be-fore Thee, Bless-ed Sav-iour we Thee a - dore.

3.

A desert land of woe and care,  
A dreary land of strife,  
Who could its weight of sorrows bear  
Without this Bread of Life.

4.

My soul here finds a sovereign balm,  
A cure for every grief,  
'Mid pain and care a heavenly calm,  
A solace and relief.

5.

O Bread of angels aid my flight,  
When from this world I soar,  
To dwell in realms of bliss and light,  
For ever—evermore.

## BLESSED SACRAMENT

49

## O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY

BURNS

*Adagio (♩ = 72)*

1. O Lord, I am not worthy That  
 2. And humbly I'll receive Thee, The

Thou shouldst come to me, — But speak the words of  
 Bride-groom of my soul, — No more by sin to

com-fort, My spir-it healed shall be. —  
 grieve Thee, Or fly Thy sweet con-trol. —

3.

Mighty, Eternal Spirit,  
 Unworthy tho' I be  
 Prepare me to receive Him  
 And trust the Word to me.

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
AFTER COMMUNION

*Moderato (♩ = 92)*

1. Thou for whom I've long been sigh-ing, Je-sus now at length Thou'rt  
2. Hap-py morn-ing sweet the hour, That on which Thou cam'st to

mine, — In Thy sweet em-brac-es ly-ing,  
me, — Beau-teous too that glo-rious pow-er,

Press O press my heart to Thine, Oh! what bliss this life com-  
When I bask in light from Thee, Who po-sess-es Thee po-

plet-ing Sen-ses soul on you hath come —  
sess-es More than all the world be-stows —

## BLESSED SACRAMENT

Leap ex - ul - tant to His greet - ing Bid Him wel - come to your  
E'en the joys in heav'n that bless - es To Thy heart its foun - tain

*CHORUS*

home \_\_\_\_\_ Oh my heart's de - light, my trea - sure  
owes \_\_\_\_\_

Sweet - est Je - sus make me Thine, Reign, it is Thy Father's

plea - sure, Rule with - in this heart of mine.

### 3.

When the rising sunlight blesses  
When the evening bids farewell  
May my soul Thy sweet caresses  
My good Jesus ever feel.  
Let not death nor life assunder  
Rend the bond that makes me Thine  
Oh how blissful is the wonder  
That uplifts to life divine

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
MY JESUS, FROM HIS THRONE ABOVE

*Moderato (d = 92)*

1. My Je - sus from His throne a - bove, A rad - iant look casts down on  
2. Thy words,sweet Lord,ring in my ear, As strains of soft-est mel - o -

me; And seems to say with fond-est love, "My child pre-pare,I go to  
dy; They raise my hope,they calm my fear, And make me long to ap-proach

thee." Then,Sav-iour come,do not de - lay, De-scend with speed from heav'n a -  
Thee. Be-hold me Lord,be-neath this dome,And at this great and sol - emn

bove, And on this great and glor-ious day, Con-sume my heart with Thy pure love.  
hour Im-plor-ing Thee to make Thy home, With-in my young heart's nup-tial bower.

3.

My voice I'll blend with Heav'n's sweet choir,  
In hymns of mellow symphony,  
To fitly praise my heav'ly Sire,  
Who deigns to come and dwell with me.  
From this day hence,my Lord divine,  
I consecrate myself to Thee;  
O may I be forever Thine,  
In time and in eternity.

BLESSED SACRAMENT  
JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME

*Andante (♩ = 80)*

1. Je-sus, Je-sus, come to me, O, how much I long for Thee!  
2. Em-py is all world-ly joy, Ev-er mixed with some al-loy

Come, Thou, of all friends the best, Take pos-ses-sion of my breast.  
Give me my true Sover-eign Good, Je-sus, Thy Own Flesh and Blood.

*CHORUS*

Com-fort my poor soul dis-tress'd, Come and dwell with - in my breast.

O how oft I sigh for Thee! Je-sus, Je-sus, come to me.

3.

On the Cross three hours for me  
Thou didst hang in agony,  
I my heart to Thee resign;  
O what rapture to be Thine!

## BLESSED SACRAMENT

53

## O WHAT COULD MY JESUS DO MORE

*Andantino (d = 72)*

1 O! what could my Je - sus do more, Or what great-er bless-ings im -  
 2 In life and in death Thou art mine, My Sav - iour, I'm sealed with Thy

part, O si - lence my soul and a - dore, And  
 blood, Till e - ter - ni - ty on me doth shine, I'll

press Him still near - er thy heart. 'Tis here from my la - bor I'll  
 live on the flesh of my God. In Je - sus tri-umph-ant I'll

rest, Since He makes my poor heart His a - bode, To  
 live, In Je - sus tri - umph - ant I'll die, The

Him all my cares I'll ad - dress And speak to the heart of my God.  
 ter - rors of death calm - ly brave, In His bo - som breathe out my last sigh.

German Chorus

*Andante Moderato (♩ = 88)*

1. Hail, Thou liv - ing Bread from heav - en  
 2. Ho - liest Je - sus! Heart of Je - sus!

Sa - cra - ment of your aw - ful gifts di - might! vine,

I a - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee;  
 Ho - liest Je - sus! my Re - deem - er!

Ev - 'ry mo - ment day and night.  
 All my heart and soul and are Thine.

*Moderato (d = 92)*

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the treble clef voice, and the bottom two are for the bass clef bassoon or organ. The key signature is G major (one sharp), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The tempo is marked as 'Moderato' with a tempo of 92 BPM. The vocal part begins with a forte dynamic. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some lines appearing above the staff and others below it. The vocal line includes a 'CHORUS' section where the melody changes.

1. Hap-py we, who, thus u-nit-ed, Join incheer-ful mel - o - dy,  
 2. Je-sus, whose al-might-y bidding All cre - a - ted things ful-fil,

Prais-ing Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo-seph, In the "Ho - ly Fam - i - ly."  
 Lives on earth in meek sub-jec-tion To His earth-ly par-ents' will.

*CHORUS*

Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph, help us, That we ev - er true may be  
 To the prom-is - es that bind us To the "Ho - ly Fam - i - ly."

3.

Sweetest Infant! make us patient  
 And obedient, for Thy sake;  
 Teach us to be chaste and gentle,  
 All our stormy passions break.

4.

Mary! thou alone wert chosen  
 To be Mother of thy Lord;  
 Thou didst guide the early footsteps  
 Of the great Incarnate Word.

5.

Dearest Mother! make us humble,  
 For thy Son will take His rest  
 In the poor and lowly dwelling  
 Of an humble sinner's breast

6.

Joseph! thou wert called the father  
 Of thy Maker and thy Lord;  
 Thine it was to save thy Saviour  
 From the cruel Herod's sword.

7.

Suffer us to call thee father,  
 Show to us a father's love;  
 Lead us safe from ev'ry danger  
 Till we meet in heaven above.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

56

## HOLY QUEEN! WE BEND BEFORE THEE

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

*Moderato (♩ = 100)*

1. Ho - ly Queen we bend be - fore thee Queen of pur - i - ty di -  
2. Thou to whom a child was gi - ven, Great - er than the sons of



vine Make us love thee, we im - plore thee, Make us tru - ly to be thine.  
men Com-ing down from highest hea - ven, To cre - ate the world a - gain.



CHORUS



Teach, O, teach us, Ho - ly Moth - er! How to con - quer ev' - ry sin How to



love and help each oth - er, How the prize of life is won.



8.

O, by that Almighty Maker,  
Whom thyself, a Virgin bore!  
O, by the supreme Creator,  
Link'd with thee for evermore!

4.

By the hope thy name inspires!  
By our doom reversed though thee,  
Help us, Queen of Angel choirs!  
To a blest eternity!

BLESSED ✓ VIRGIN MARY  
HAIL, HEAVENLY QUEEN

Adapted from Goule

*Cantabile (♩ = 63)*

1. Hail, heav'n-ly Queen!      Hail, foam - y o - cean star!  
2. "Hail, full of grace,"      with Gab - riel we re - peat;

O be our guide,      dif - fuse thy beams a - far; —  
Thee, Queen of heav'n,      from Him we learn to greet; —

Hail, Mo-ther of God!      a - bove all vir-gins blest,  
Then give us peace      which heav'n a-lone can give,

Hail, hap - py gate      of heav'n's e - ter - nal rest.  
And dead thro' Eve,      thro' Ma - ry let us live.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## CHORUS

Hail, foam-y o - cean star! Hail, heav'n- ly Queen!

O be our guide to end-less joys un - seen,

O be our guide to end-less joys un - seen.

3.

O break our chains, our captive souls release;  
O give us light, and let our darkness cease;  
Let ev'ry ill that preys upon our hearts,  
Fly at Thy voice which every good imparts.

4.

Our lives unstain'd, in purity preserve;  
Nor e'er permit our ways from truth to swerve,  
That when our time has rolled its rapid round,  
We may, with Christ, in heav'n- ly bliss be crowned.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
O PUREST OF CREATURES

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Moderato (d = 76)*

1. O pur-east of crea-tures! sweet Moth-er, sweet Maid! The  
2. To sin-ners what com-fort, to an-gels what mirth. That

one spot-less womb where-in Je-sus was laid, Dark  
God found one crea-ture un - fall-en on earth, One

night hath come down on us, Moth-er, and we, Look  
spot where His Spir-it un - troub-led could be, The

out for Thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea.  
depth of thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea.

3.

So worship we God in these rude latter days.  
So worship we Jesus, our Love, when we praise  
His wonderful grace in the gifts He gave Thee,  
The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

4.

Deep night has come down on us Mother! deep night  
We need more than ever the guide of Thy light,  
For the darker the night is the brighter should be  
Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

59

## DAILY, DAILY, SING TO MARY

Rev F. W. FABER

Traditional Melody

*Allegretto (♩ = 80)*

1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing to Ma - ry, Sing, my soul, her prais-es due: All her  
2. She is migh - ty to de - liv - er; Call her, trust her lov - ing - ly, When the

feasts, her ac-tions wor - ship With the heart's de - vo - tion true. Lost in  
tem - pest rag - es round thee; She will calm the troub - led sea. Gifts of

wond'ring con - tem - plation, Be her Ma - jes - ty con-fess'd; Call her  
heav - en she has giv - en, No - ble La - dy, to our race; She, the

Moth - er, call her Vir - gin, Hap - py Moth - er, Vir - gin blest.  
Queen, who decks her sub - jects With the light of God's own grace.

3.

Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies  
Who for us her Maker bore,  
For the curse of old inflicted,  
Peace and blessing to restore.  
Sing in songs of peace unending,  
Sing the worlds majestic Queen:  
Weary not nor faint in telling,  
All the gifts she gives to men.

4.

All our joys do fall from Mary;  
All then join her praise to sing:  
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,  
Mother of our Lord and King.  
While we sing her awful glory,  
Far above our fancy's reach,  
Let our hearts be quick to offer  
Love alone the heart can teach.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
O BLEST FOR E'ER THE MOTHER

*Moderato (♩ = 80)*

1. O blest for e'er the Moth-er, And Vir - gin full of grace, Who  
2. Pure as the light of heav-en, In week-ness near-est Thee, 'Tis

bore our God, our broth-er, The Sav - iour of our race.  
Thou hast Ma - ry giv - en, Our guide, our friend to be.

Sweet Je-sus, low be - fore Thee, We bend - ing fear and love, O  
Sweet Moth-er, tears are fall - ing From hearts that love Thy Son, Then

grant we may a - dore Thee In Thy bright realms a - bove.  
hear thy child-ren call - ing On thee, and bless thy own.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
 'TIS THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER

*Andante (♩ = 50)*

1.'Tis the month of our Moth - er, The  
 2. Oh! what peace to her child - ren, 'Mid

bless - ed and beau-ti - ful days, When our lips and our  
 sor - rows and tri - als to know That the love of their

spir - its Are glow - ing with love and with praise.  
 Moth - er Hath ev - er a sol - ace for woe.

CHORUS

All hail! to dear Ma - ry, The guard-i-an of our way,

To the fair - est of Queens, Be the fair - est of sea - sons, sweet May.

3.

And what joy to the erring,  
 The sinful and sorrowful soul;  
 That a trust in her guidance  
 Will lead to a glorious goal.

4.

Let us sing, then, rejoicing,  
 That God hath so honord our race,  
 As to clothe with our nature  
 Sweet Mary, the Mother of grace.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
IMMACULATE MARY

From the French

Lourdes Pilgrim

*Cantabile grazioso (d = 92)*

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by '2'). The tempo is marked as 'Cantabile grazioso (d = 92)'. The lyrics are written in both French and Latin. The first section of lyrics is:

1 Im - ma - cu - late Ma - ry! Our hearts are on fire;  
2 We pray for God's glo - ry, May His King - dom come;

The second section of lyrics is:

That ti - tle so won - drous Fills all our de - sired  
We pray for His Vi - car, Our Fa - ther, and Rome.

A 'CHORUS' section follows, consisting of three staves of music. The lyrics for the chorus are:

A - ve, A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - al  
A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - al  
A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - al

3.

We pray for our Mother,  
The Church upon earth,  
And bless,sweetest Lady,  
The land of our birth.  
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!  
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!

4.

O Mary! O Mother!  
Reign o'er us once more:  
Be all lands thy "dowry"  
As in days of yore.  
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!  
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!

## HAIL VIRGIN, DEAREST MARY

CHORUS

*Cantabile (d. = 60)*

Air from Rossini

Hail, Vir-gin, dear-est Ma - ry! Our love-ly Queen of May, O

spot-less bles-s-ed La - dy, Our love - ly Queen of May.

*Fine*

1. Thy child-ren hum-bly bend-ing, Sur-round thy shrine so dear, With  
 2. Be - hold earth's blos-soms spring-ing In beau-teous form and hue; All

heart and voice as - cend - ing, Sweet Ma - ry hear our pray - er.  
na - ture glad - ly bring - ing Her sweet - est charms to you.*D.C.*

3.

We'll gather fresh,bright flowers  
To bind our fair Queens brow;  
From gay and verdant bowers  
We haste to crown Thee now.

4.

And now,our blessed Mother,  
Smile on our festal day,  
Accept our wreath of flowers,  
And be our Queen of May.

## 64

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
I'LL SING A HYMN TO MARY

Rev. Fr. WYSE

Traditional

*Andante (♩ = 70)*

1. I'll sing a hymn to Ma - ry, The Moth-er of my God,  
2. O Li - ly of the Val-ley, O 'Mys-tic Rose, what tree,



The Vir-gin of all vir - gins, Of Da-vid's roy - al blood.  
Or flow-er, e'en the fair - est, Is half so fair as thee?



O teach me, Ho - ly Ma - ry, A lov - ing song to frame,  
O let me, tho' so low - ly, Re - cite my Moth-er's fame;



When wick - ed men blas - pheme thee, To love and bless thy name.  
When wick - ed men blas - pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.



From Westminster Hymnal by permission.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

### 3.

O noble Tower of David,  
    Of gold and ivory,  
The ark of God's own promise,  
    The gate of Heav'n to me.  
To live and not to love thee  
    Would fill my soul with shame;  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
    I'll love and bless thy name.

### 4.

When troubles dark afflict me,  
    In sorrow and in care,  
Thy light doth ever guide me,  
    O beauteous Morning Star.  
So I'll be ever ready,  
    Thy goodly help to claim,  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
    To love and bless thy name.

### 5.

The Saints are high in glory,  
    With golden crowns so bright;  
But brighter far is Mary,  
    Upon her throne of light.  
Oh, that which God did give thee,  
    Let mortal ne'er disclaim;  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
    I'll love and bless thy name.

### 6.

But in the crown of Mary  
    There lies a wondrous gem,  
As Queen of all the Angels,  
    Which Mary shares with them.  
"No sin hath e'er defiled thee,"  
    So doth our faith proclaim;  
When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
    I'll love and bless thy name.

### 7.

And now, O Virgin Mary,  
    My Mother and my Queen,  
I've sung thy praise—so bless me,  
    And keep my heart from sin.  
When others jeer and mock thee,  
    I'll often think how I,  
To shield my Mother Mary,  
    Would lay me down and die.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

65

## GLORIOUS MOTHER! FROM HIGH HEAVEN

*Moderato (d = 96)*

Glo - rious Mo - ther! from high heav-en Down up-on thy chil - dren  
 Earth is dark - some, we are wea - ry, Sa - tan set - teth snares for

gaze, Gathered in thy own loved sea - son, Thee to bless and thee to praise.  
 all; Pray for us, O ten - der Ma - ry! Pray to Je - sus lest we fall.

*CHORUS*

See sweet Ma - ry on thy al - tars Bloom the fair - est buds of

May; O may we, earth's sons and daughters, Grow by grace as pure as they.

3.

Many call upon thee Mother!  
 Some in manhood, strong in youth;  
 Some in age, in tender childhood,  
 All in loving faith and truth.

4.

Bless! O bless us, now and ever,  
 Thou who once the dark earth trod;  
 And when dying, waft our spirits  
 To the bosom of our God.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

66

## SING, SING, YE ANGEL BANDS

REV. F. W. FABER

*Moderato (d = 100)*

Traditional

Sing, sing, ye An-gel Bands, All beau - ti - ful and bright;  
Oh hap - py an-gels! look, How beau - ti - ful she is!

For high-er still and high-er, Thru fields of star - ry light,  
See! Je - sus bears her up, Her hand is locked in His;

Ma - ry, your Queen As-cends, As-cends, Like the sweet moon at night.  
Oh, who can tell the height the height, Of that fair Mother's bliss?

3.

And shall I lose thee then,  
Lose my sweet right to thee,  
Ah no— the angels' Queen  
Man's Mother still will be,  
And thou upon thy throne  
Wilt keep thy love for me.

5.

Hark! hark! through highest heaven  
What sounds of mystic mirth,  
Mary by God proclaimed  
Queen of Immaculate Birth,  
And diademed with stars  
The lowliest of the earth.

4.

On—through the countless stars  
Proceeds the bright array,  
And Love Divine comes forth  
To light her on her way  
Through the short gloom of night  
Into celestial day.

6.

See, see, the Eternal Hands  
Put on her radiant crown,  
And the sweet Majesty  
Of Mercy sitteth down  
For ever and for ever  
On her predestined throne.

## MOTHER OF MERCY, DAY BY DAY

Rev. F. W. FABER

Traditional Melody

*Andante (♩ = 80)*

1. Mo-ther of mer - cy, day by day, My love of  
2. Thy love for me I know its worth, Oh, it is

thee grows more and more, Thy gifts are strewn up -  
all in all to me; For what did Je - sus

on my way, Like sands up - on the great sea -  
love on earth One half sc - ten - der - ly as

shore, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore.  
thee, One half so - ten - der - ly as thee.

3.

Get me the grace to love thee more,  
Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;  
And Mother, when life's care are o'er,  
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed,  
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.

4.

Jesus when His three hours were run,  
Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me,  
And oh! how can I love thy Son,  
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?  
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MOTHER ALL BEAUTIFUL

M. S. PINE

Rev. F. F.

*Cantabile grazioso (♩ = 92)*

1. Moth-er all beau-ti-ful, hear us to - day. Lead us thy -  
2. He is all ho - ly and we are so weak, Veil-ing our

self to the al - tar, we pray; O'er us thy man-tle of  
fac - es His pres-ence we seek; Yet He is call - ing and

pu - ri - ty place, Je - sus is com-ing to flood us with grade.  
win - ning us so, Hold-ing thy hand to the al - tar we go.

Melody from American Catholic Hymnal by permission of Publishers.

3.

Thou art His Mother, He gave us to thee,  
Wounded and dying on Calvary's Tree;  
Mother from birth to His life's dark eclipse,  
Lay Him thyself on our tremulous lips.

4.

Hover still near while He stays in our breast,  
Thanksgiving make to our glorious Guest;  
Pour His sweet rivers of Blood o'er our soul,  
Show us His Beauty, His virtues unroll.

5.

Mother all loving, we know thou wilt hear;  
Clad in His glory and strength, can we fear?  
Hope is triumphant! With Jesus and thee  
Angels in wonder our happiness see.

## COME AND CHANT THE PRAISES

*Andante (d = 69)*

CHORUS



Come and chant the prais - es Of our Moth-er blest;



Bring her buds the fair - est, Sweet - est flow'rs and best!



Fine

1. Be - hold Thy lov-ing child - ren, Gath-er'd round Thy shrine, To  
2. Oh! teach us love of Je - sus, Teach us love of thee, O -



claim from Thee a Moth-er's care, Grace and love di - vine.  
be - dient, pa-tient, pure and mild, May we ev - er be.



D.C.

3.

And when this life is ended,  
Be thou at our side;  
As now we fondly trust in thee  
In thee well then confide.

**BLESSED VIRGIN MARY**  
**70 RAISE YOUR VOICES, VALES AND MOUNTAINS**

Old English Hymnal

*Marcia (♩ = 100)*



1. Raise your voi - cea vales and moun-tains, Flow-ry mead-ows, streams and  
 2. Murm'-ring brooks your tri-ble bring-ing, Lit-tle birds with joy - ful



foun-tains, Praise, O praise, the lov-liest maid-en Ev-er the Cre-a-tor made.  
 sing-ing, Come with mirthful prais-es la-den, To your Queen be hom-age paid.



*CHORUS*



da - te, Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te Ma - ri - am.



3.

Say sweet Virgin we implore thee,  
 Say what beauty God sheds o'er thee;  
 Praise and thanks to Him be given,  
 Who in love created thee.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

71

## THE DAY IS O'ER

*Adagio Religioso (♩ = 60)*

1. The day is o'er, — the moon se - rene - ly  
 2. Save one who, wake - ful in her lone - ly

beam - ing In sil - ver light — hath  
 dwell - ing, Of Ju - da born, — a

field and for - est drest — A thou - and  
 Stem of Jes - ses' rod — A Vir - gin

twink - ling stars are gen - tly gleam - ing  
 pure — all oth - ers far ex - cel - ling

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

The world is hushed and all is laid to rest.  
Up lifts her heart in tran-quil pray'r to God.

## CHOKUS

Hail, full of grace!— Ave Mari - a.

Hail, full of grace!— *f* Ave Mari - a.

3

The while she prays, behold the silence broken;  
She starts—a lock of fear o'er spreads her face;  
She hears till then to mortal ears unspoken  
Those words of love: Hail, Mary, full of grace.

4

Fear not, the Lord is with thee, thou art chosen  
The Virgin Mother of thy God to be;  
And many a heart in sin and guilt now frozen  
Shall melt beneath the Sunbeam born of thee.

5

O spouse of God, O Queen of earth and heaven!  
O Holy Mother of th' Incarnate Word!  
In marked accents was thy answer given,  
Behold the willing handmaid of the Lord.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

72

## HOW PURE, HOW FRAIL AND WHITE

*Andante Moderato (♩ = 72)*

1. How pure, how frail and white The snow - drops shine, Ga -  
2. For on this bless - éd day She knelt a pray'r, When

ther a gar - land bright For Ma - ry's shrine.  
lo! be - fore her shone An an - gel fair.

*CHORUS**Moderato (♩ = 88)*

Hail, Ma - ry Hail, Ma - ry Queen of heav'n let us re -

peat, And place our snow-drop wreath Here at her feet.

3.

Hail, Mary! infant lips  
Lisp it today,  
Hail, Mary! with faint smile,  
The dying say.

4.

Hail, Mary! many a heart  
Broken with grief,  
In that angelic prayer  
Has found relief.

## O MOTHER MOST AFFLICTED

Traditional

*Andantino (♩ = 69)*

1. O mo-thermost af - flict - ed, Stand-ing beneath that tree Where  
2. Thy heart is well nigh break-ing, Thy Je-sus thus to see, Der -

Je - sus hangs re - ject - ed, On the hill of Cal-va - ry.  
id - ed, wound-ed, dy - ing In great - est ag - o - ny.

**CHORUS**

O Ma - ry, Sweet-est Mo-ther, We love and pi - ty thee Oh!

for the sake of Je - sus, Let us thy chil-dren be.

3.

His livid form is bleeding,  
His soul with sorrow wrung,  
Whilst thou, His Mother sharest  
The torments of thy Son.

4.

O Mary! Queen of martyrs,  
The sword has pierced thy heart,  
Obtain for us of Jesus  
In thy grief to bear a part.

5.

O dear and loving Mother,  
Entreat that we may be  
Near thee and thy dear Jesus  
Now and eternally.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

74

## MY OWN DEAR MOTHER MARY

*CHORUS**Cantabile (♩ = 72)*

My own dear Mother Ma - ry, Oh, list, while I re - peat In  
 child like lov - ing ac - cents Thy name, O Ma - ry sweet.

1. With - in my heart it wak - ens Such ten - der thot's and blest. My  
 2. The cher - u - bim are prais - ing Thy beau - ty and thy grace, And

soul, this world for - sak - ing, Be - fore thy throne would rest. Thy  
 heav - en is all il - lummed And ravished with thy face! Thy

name, Oh, Mo - ther Ma - ry, is mu - sic to my soul!  
 name, Oh, Mo - ther Ma - ry, is mu - sic to my soul!

3

D.C.

Dear Mother, I am weary  
 Of daily strife with sin,  
 Oh! be with angels near me,  
 That I the prize may win.  
 Thy name, O, Mother Mary,  
 Is music to my soul.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

75

## JOY! JOY! THE MOTHER COMES

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Lento* (♩ = 52)

1. Joy! joy! the Mo - ther comes, And in her arms she brings The  
2. Saint Jo - seph fol - lows near, In rap-ture lost and love, While

Light of all the world, The Christ, the King of kings; And  
an - gels 'round a - bout In glow-ing cir-cles move; And

in her heart the while All si - lent-ly she sings— And  
o'er the Mo - ther broods The Ev - er - last-ing Dove— And

in her heart the while— All si - lent-ly she sings.—  
o'er the Mo - ther broods— The Ev - er - last - ing Dove—

3.

There in the temple court  
Old Simeon's heart beats high,  
And Anna feeds her soul  
With food of prophecy.  
But see! the shadows pass,  
The world's true Light draws nigh  
But see! the shadows pass,  
The world's true Light draws nigh.

4.

O Infant God! O Christ!  
O Light most beautiful!  
Thou comest, Joy of joys!  
All darkness to annul;  
And brightest lights of earth  
Beside Thy Light are dull  
And brightest lights of earth,  
Beside Thy Light are dull.

76

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## HAIL, THOU STAR OF OCEAN

*Moderato* (♩ = 96)  
CHORUS

JULES BRAZIL

Hail, thou Star of o - cean, God's own Moth-er blest,

Ev - er sin-less Vir - gin, . Gate of heav'n-ly rest.

1. Tak - ing that sweet A - ve Which from Gab - riel came,-  
2. Break the cap-tive's fet -ters, To the blind give day;—

Peace con-firm with - in us, Chang-ing E - vas name..  
Chase all e - vils from us; For all bless - ings pray.—

D. C.

3.

Show thyself a Mother;  
May the Word divine,  
Born for us thine Infant,  
Hear our prayers thro'thine.

4.

Virgin all excelling,  
Mildest of the mild,  
Freed from guilt preserve us,  
Meek and undefiled.

5.

Keep our life all spotless,  
Make our way secure,  
Till we find in Jesus  
Joy for evermore.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

77

## THIS IS THE IMAGE OF OUR QUEEN

REV E. CASWELL

Moderato ( $\text{♩} = 104$ )

Traditional



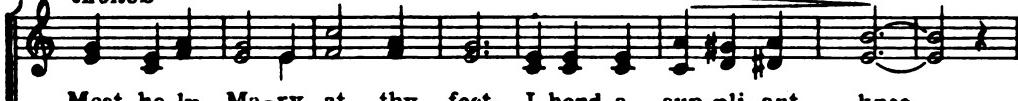
1. This is the im - age of our Queen, Who reigns in bliss a - bove,  
2. The sa - cred hom-age that we pay To Ma - ry's inu - age here



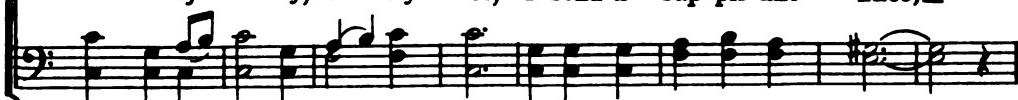
Of her who is the hope of men, Whom men and an - gels love.  
To Ma - ry's self and then to God As - cends the star - ry sphere.



## CHORUS



Most ho - ly Ma - ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup - pli - ant knee, —  
Most ho - ly Ma - ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup - pli - ant knee, —



In this thine own sweet month of May Pray thou to God for me. —  
In my temp - ta - tions each and all Pray thou to God for me. —



3.

Sweet are the flowers we have culled  
This image to adorn;  
But sweeter far is Mary's self—  
That rose without a thorn.

4.

O Lady, by the stars that make  
A glory round thy head;  
And by thy pure uplifted hands,  
That for thy children plead:

## CHORUS

Most holy Mary at thy feet  
I bend a suppliant knee,  
When on the bed of death I lie,  
Pray thou to God for me.

## CHORUS

When at the Judgment Seat I stand,  
And my dread Saviour see;  
When hell is raging for my soul,  
Pray thou to God for me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
UNFOLD, YE GOLDEN GATES OF HEAVEN

JULES BRAZIL

*Moderato (♩ = 84)*

1. Un - fold, un - fold, ye gold - en gates of  
 2. Be - hold her Son, de - light - ed has gone

heav'n, She comes the Queen of all the shin - ing  
 down To meet His Moth - er, taint - less from her

host, The moon be - neath, her crown of twelve stars  
 birth, She for - ward glides, while glo - ry from her

ev - en, The sun a - bove in her great glo - ry lost.  
 crown Streams on her ex - iled child-ren here on earth.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## CHORUS

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major, common time. The top staff uses soprano clef, the middle staff alto clef, and the bottom staff bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. The first section of the chorus starts with 'The Cher-u-bim and Se-ra-phim And heav-en's' followed by a repeat sign and 'hosts now swell the glad re-frain That Ma-ry lov'd, our Moth-er Ma-ry,'. This is followed by a section starting with 'Queen of Heav'n shall reign, Queen of Heav'n shall reign.'.

3.

Mother of Jesus, hail our heavenly Queen,  
Ten thousand harps swell thro' the azure dome,  
O blessed Earth where one so fair was seen,  
More blessed Heav'n, to which our Queen has come.

4.

Hail Mary, Queen of mercy, grant our Lord  
May look with pity on thy children here,  
That humbly trusting in His holy word,  
Our souls at last may in thy courts appear.

5.

Obtain for us thy rare humility,  
That every act may spring from God's pure Love,  
Then all thy glory we may hope to see,  
Where he assumed thee in His home above.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME

*Moderato (d. = 54)*

1. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Whilst far from heav'n and  
2. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Should pleasure's si - ren

thee — I wan - der in a fra - gile bark O'er  
lay, — E'er tempt thy child to wan - der far From

life's tem - pes - tuous sea, — O Vir - gin Moth - er,  
Vir - tue's path a - way. — When thorns be - set life's

from thy throne, So bright in bliss a - bove, — Pro -  
de - vious way, And dark - ling wa - ters flow, — Then

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



## CHORUS

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in soprano clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time and key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics are:  
Moth - er dear, re-mem-ber me, And nev - er cease thy care,A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in soprano clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time and key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics are:  
Till in heaven e - ter - nal - ly, Thy love and bliss I share.

## 3.

Mother dear, O pray for me!  
When all looks bright and fair,  
That I may all my danger see,  
For surely then 'tis near.  
A mother's pray'r how much we need  
If prospr'ous be the ray  
That paints with gold the flow'ry mead,  
Which blossoms in our way.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
AVE SANCTISSIMA

*Cantabile (♩ = 52)*

1. A - ve, San - ctis - si - mal We lift our souls ' to  
2. A - ve, San - ctis - si - mal Oh hear thy child - ren's

thee; — O - ra pro no - bis! 'Tis  
pray'r. — Au - di, Ma - ri - al And

night - fall on the sea — Watch us while  
take us 'neath thy care. O thou whose

shad - ows lie, Far o'er the wa - ters spread;  
vir - tues shine With bright - est pu - ri - ty,

Hear the heart's lone - ly sigh, — Thine too had  
Come and each thought re - fine — Till pure like

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

bled. — Thou that hast look'd on death, —  
 Thee. — Oh save our souls from ill; —

Aid us when death is nigh; Whis - per of  
 Guard thou our lives from fear; Our hearts with

heav'n to faith, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, hear.  
 grac - es fill, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, hear.

*CHORUS*

O - ra pro no - bis, The wave must rock our

sleep. — O - ra, Ma - ter, o - ra, Star of the sea. —

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

81

## DAUGHTER OF A MIGHTY FATHER

*Andante Religioso (♩ = 66)*

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the soprano voice, and the bottom two are for the bassoon. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is indicated as Andante Religioso (♩ = 66).

**1.** Daughter of a mighty Fa-ther, Maiden pa-tron of the May, An-gel  
**2.** Mo-ther of the Son and Saviour, Of the Truth, the Life, the Way, Guide our

forms a - round thee ga - ther: Ma cu - la non est in te.  
 foot - steps, calm our pas-sions. Ma cu - la non est in te.

**CHORUS**

Ma-cu la non est in te, Ma-cu la non est in te, Ma-cu  
 la non est in te, Ma-cu la non est in te

3.  
 Spouse of the Eternal Spirit,  
 Blossom which will ne'er decay,  
 Let us but thy love inherit.  
**CHORUS**

4.  
 Daughter, Mother, Spouse of Heaven,  
 Listen to our earnest lay,  
 Sweetest gift to man e'er given.  
**CHORUS**

## WHAT MORTAL TONGUE

TR. REV. E. CASWELL

*Andante Moderato (d = 92)*

From Roman Hymnal

1. What mortal tongue can sing Thy praise, Dear Mother of the Lord? To  
 2. O Vir-gin, what sweet force was that Which from the Fathers breast Drew

an-gels on-ly it be-longs Thy glo-ry to re-cord. Who  
 forth His co-e-ter-nal Son, To be thy bo-som's guest? 'Twas

born of man can pen-e-trate Thy soul's ma-jes-tic shrine? Who  
 not thy guile-less faith a-lone That lift-ed thee so high; 'Twas

can thy mighty gifts un-fold, Or right-ly them di-vine?  
 not thy pure se-raph-ic love, Or peer-less chas-ti-ty.

From Roman Hymnal by permission.

## 8.

But oh! it was thy lowliness,  
 Well pleasing to the Lord,  
 That made thee worthy to become  
 The Mother of the Word.  
 Praise to the Father with the Son,  
 And Holy Ghost thro' Whom  
 The Word eternal was conceived  
 Within the Virgin's womb.

Rev. F. FABER

Lambillotte

*Moderato (♩ = 92)*

1. Moth-er Ma-ry, at thine al-tar, We thy lov-ing chil-dren  
 2. Thou wilt love us thou wilt guide us, With a moth-er's fond-est

kneel; With a faith that can not fal - ter,  
 care; And what - eer in life be - tide us,

CHORUS

To thy good-ness we ap - peal. We are seek - ing for a  
 We will seek a ref-uge there.

Mo-ther O'er the earth so waste and wide; And from off the Cross our

Bro - ther Points to Mary by His side, Points to Ma-ry by His side.

3.  
 So we take thee for our Mother  
 And we claim the right to be  
 By the gift of our dear Brother,  
 Lov-ing children unto thee.

4.  
 And our humble consecration  
 Thou wilt surely not despise,  
 From thy high and lofty station  
 Close to Jesus in the skies.

## HEART OF MARY, HEART THE PUREST

*Cantabile (d = 52)*

1. Heart of Ma - ry, heart the pur - est, Ev - er shridn' in  
 2. Hear the pray'r of one whose weak - ness Most de - mand a

mor - tal, frame; Blest a - sy - lum who se - cur - est,  
 Mo - thers care; One to whom thy looks, all meek - ness,

All who thy pro - tec - tion claim, Blest a - sy - lum  
 Coun - sel hope, for - bid des - pair, One to whom thy

who se - cur - est, All who thy pro - tec - tion claim.  
 looks all meek - ness, Coun - sel hope, for - bid des - pair.

3.

Round me tempests gath'ring lower,  
 As I tread life's desert way,  
 And a foe in matchless power,  
 Marks me for his destined prey,  
 And a foe in matchless power  
 Marks me for his destined prey.

4.

To some spot where ne'er might hover  
 Danger's shadow, I would flee;  
 But, ah! where that spot discover,  
 Where, ah! Mary but in thee?  
 But, ah! where that spot discover  
 Where, ah! Mary but in thee?

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

85

## THE STAR OF THE OCEAN IS RISEN

*Andante Moderato (d = 52)*

1. The Star of the o - cean is ris - en, And  
 2. Ah! what is this Plan - et so beam - ing, That

sweet - ly re - flects on the tide; — Yon  
 near it the rest die a - way, — With

bark with a swift gale is driv - en, And  
 heav - en - ly lus - tre is stream - ing And

soon it shall reach the green side. — To  
 chan - ges our night in - te day — This

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

which the bright star seemed to guide it, As  
beau - ti - ful Plan - et is Ma - ry, Who

in - to a ha - ven of rest, Where the  
shines der her mar - in - ers here, Her

wind and the tem - pest that tried it, In the  
light is their sure guide to glo - ry, Dis -

bright glow of sun - shine will cease.  
pel - ling the dark clouds of fear.

8.

Oh! Star of the sea do illumine  
My course with this brilliant ray;  
In thy flame past errors consuming,  
Ah, teach me from thes ne'er to stray.  
Thus thus shall I reach to the haven,  
Where thy bark just lowered her sail,  
There enter the portals of heaven,  
Where the Star of the ocean I'll hail.

*Religioso* ( $\text{d} = 76$ )

1. When ev'ning shades are fall-ing O'er o-cean's sun - ny sleep. To  
 2. The noon-day tem-peст ov- er, Now o-cean toils no more, And

Pil-grims' hearts re - calling Their home beyond the deep; When rest o'erall de-  
 wings of hal-cyons hover, Where all was strife be-fore, Oh! thus may life in-

scending, The shores with gladness smile, And lutes their ech-oes blending, Are  
 clos-ing Its short tempest-uous day, Beneath heav'n's smile repos-ing, Shine

## CHORUS

heard from isle to isle. Then Ma-ry, Mo-ther Ma-ry, Thou bright star of the  
 all its storms a - way.

sea, We'll pray to thee, our Mo-ther, We'll pray, we'll pray to thee.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
FADING, STILL FADING

WEISENTHAL

*Lento (d = 52)*

1. Fad-ing, still fad-ing, the last beam is shin-ing: A - ve Ma -  
2. A - ve Ma - ri - a oh! hear when we call! Mo - ther of

ri - a! the day is de-clin-ing, Safe-ty and in-no-cence fly with the  
Him who is Sav-iour to all; Fee-ble and fall-ing we trust in thy

light, Temp-ta-tion and dan-ger walk forth in the night. From the fall of the  
might, In doubt-ing and dark-ness, thy love be our light. Let us sleep on thy

shade till the mat-in shall shine: Shield us from dan-ger and save us from crime.  
breast while the night ta-per burns, And wake in thy care when the morning re - turns.

*CHORUS*

A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a, Au - di - nos.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
AS THE DEWY SHADES OF EVEN

*Moderato (d - 92)*

1. As the dew-y shades of e-ven Ga-ther o'er the balm-y air  
2. Thine own sin-less heart was bro-ken, Sor-row's sword had pierced its core,

Lis-tan-gen-tle Queen of Heaven, Lis-ten to my ves-per prayer  
Ho-ly Mother, by that to-ken, Now thy pi-ty I im-plore.

*CHORUS*

Ho-ly Mother, near me ho-ver, Free my thoughts from aught defiled,

With thy wings of mer-cy cov-er Safe from harm thy help-less child.

3.

Mother of my Infant Saviour,  
Spouse of God, my plaint, O hear;  
Purest Virgin, gracious Matron,  
O relieve me by thy prayer.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
IT IS THE NAME OF MARY

*Andante (d. = 54)*

*CHORUS*

It is the name of Ma-ry Which we to day pro - claim; Come  
all ye Ma-ry's chil-dren, To sing that love - ly name.

*Fine*

1. Come sing that name, dear chil-dren, It is your Mo-ther's own; U -  
2. A name of pow'r and sweetness, Her name to us so dear, A

nite your hearts and prais - es, And waft them to her throne.  
name of awe and gran - deur, But gran-deur free from fear.

*D.C.*

3.

Sweet name all strong yet tender,  
That name we love so well,  
The joy of earth and heaven,  
The fear and dread of hell.

4.

O name by which we triumph  
O'er hells embattled foes,  
The victor's meed of glory,  
And solace in his woes.

5.

Earth has no name so gentle,  
Nor heaven one so sweet,  
A balm to wounded feelings,  
Bright light to wayward feet.

6.

The first word ever spoken  
By Jesus when a child,  
Was thy dear name, O Mother!  
He spoke it and He smiled.

7.

O may thy name, dear Mother,  
On life's last fearful day,  
Be my last fervent prayer,  
Be all my hope and stay.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

90

## HAIL, QUEEN OF THE HEAVENS

*Moderato (d = 80)*

1. Hail, Queen of the Heavens! Hail, Mistress of Earth! Hail, Vir'-gin most  
2. Hail, Mo-ther most pure! Hail, Vir-gin re-nown'd, Hail, Queen with the

pure, Of im-macu-late birth! Clear Star of the morn-ing In beau-ty en-  
stars, As a dia-dem crown'd A bove all the an-gels In glo-ry un-

shrid, O La-dy make speed to the help of man-kind Clear Star of the  
told, Stand-ing next to the King in a ves-ture of gold A bove all the

morn-ing In beauty enshrid, O La-dy make speed to the help of man kind.  
an-gels In glo-ry un-told, Standing next to the King in a ves-ture of gold.

3.

O Mother of mercy!  
O Star of the wave.  
O Hope of the guilty!  
O Light of the grave!  
Thro' thee may we come,  
To the haven of rest,  
And see Heaven's King in the courts  
of the blest.:||

4.

These praises and prayers  
I lay at thy feet,  
O Virgin of virgins,  
O Mary most sweet;  
Be thou my true guide  
Thro' this pilgrimage here  
And stand by my side when death  
draweth near.:||

Moderato ( $\text{♩} = 104$ )

1. O Queen of the Ho-ly Ro - sa - ry! Oh! bless us as we  
 2. O Queen of the Ho-ly Ro - sa - ry! Each mys - try blends with

pray, And of - fer thee our ro - ses In gar - lands day by  
 thine The sa - cred life of Je - sus In ev' - ry step di -

day, While from our Fa-ther's gar - den With lov-ing hearts and  
 vine, Thy soul was His fair gar - den, Thy vir-gin breast His

bold, We ga - ther to thine hon-our, Buds white and red and gold.  
 throne, Thy tho'ts his faith-ful mir-ror, Re - flect-ing Him a - bove.

## 3.

Sweet Lady of the Rosary,  
 White roses let us bring,  
 And lay them round Thy footstool  
 Before our Infant King.  
 For nestling in Thy bosom  
 God's Son was fain to be,  
 The Child of Thy Obedience  
 And spotless purity.

## 4.

Dear Lady of the Rosary,  
 Red roses cast we down,  
 But let Thy fingers weave them  
 Into a worthy crown.  
 For how can we poor sinners  
 Do aught but weep with Thee,  
 When in Thy train we follow  
 Our God to Calvary.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MOTHER DEAREST, MOTHER FAIREST

*Andantino (♩ = 60)*

1. Mo-ther dear-est, Mo-ther fair-est, Help of all who call on  
2. La-dy, help in pain and sor-row, Soothe those rack'd on beds of

thee, Vir-gin pur-est, brightest, rar-est, Help us, help, we cry to thee.  
pain, May the gol-den light of mor-row, Bring them health and joy a-gain.

CHORUS

Ma-ry, help us, help we pray, Ma-ry, help us, help we pray, Help us

in all care and sor-row: Ma-ry, help us, help we pray

3.

Help our priests, our virgins holy,  
Help our Pope, long may he reign,  
Pray that we who sing thy praises,  
May in heav'n all meet again.

4.

Lady, help the wounded soldier,  
Set the pining captive free,  
Help the sailor in mid-ocean,  
Help those in their agony.

5.

Lady, help the absent loved ones,  
How we miss their presence here,  
May the hand of Thy protection  
Guide and guard them far and near.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MARY, DEAREST MOTHER

*Adagio (d. = 50)*

1. Ma - ry, dear-est Mo - ther, From thy heav'nly height  
2. Oh! we love thee, Ma - ry, Trust-ing all to thee;

Look on us thy chil-dren, Lost in earth's dark night.  
What is past or pres-ent, What is yet to be.

CHORUS

Oh we pray thee, lov'd Ma - ry, Ma - ry, fond - ly we en - treat,

Guide us to our sweet Saviour, And leave us at His feet. Ma - ry, shield us from

danger, Keep our souls from sin, Help thy exiled chilren, heav'n at last to win.

8.

Mother of our Saviour,  
Hear our pleading prayer,  
Take us 'neath thy mantle,  
Hide, oh, hide us there.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

94

## O HEART OF MARY, PURE AND FAIR

*Moderato (d = 100)*

1. O heart of Ma-ry, pure and fair, There is no stain in thee; In  
 2. As some fair li - ly midst the thorns, Thou'mongst Eve's daughters art; Ce-

A-dam's fall thou hast no share, From sin's con-trol thou'r't free.  
 les-tial pur - i - ty a-dorns Thy crys-tal depths dear heart.

CHORUS

O heart of Ma-ry, pure and fair, No beau-ty can with thine com-pare; From  
 ev -'ry stain of sin thou'r't free; O make us pure in heart like thee.

3.

Sweet heart, within thy depth so chaste,  
 We'll dwell and ne'er depart,  
 Till thou our souls hast deeply placed  
 In Jesus' Sacred Heart.

4.

And when from thy loved heart we'll go,  
 To that of thy dear Son,  
 O shall we leave thee then? Ah, no,  
 His Heart and thine are one.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

95

## COME GATHER ROUND THE ALTAR

CHORUS

*Moderato (d. = 54)*

JULES BRAZIL

Come gath-er round the al - tar, To Ma-ry each heart of-fer, While  
 glad - ly as our Queen to-day, We crown her with the op'-ning May, Come  
 haste, — each heart at her lov - ed feet now lay.—

1. The ice bonds of win - ter are bro - ken, A - gain we hail sweet May, And  
 2. See, na-ture has donnd all her gay-est To greet our Moth-er Queen, And

Ma - ry sweet Ma - ry, we're crown-ing As our cho-sen Queen to - day.  
 flow-ers the bright-est and fair - est, Ma-ry's chil-dren for her glean.

D. C. Chorus

3.

The soft blushing roses are trembling,  
 With longings to be placed  
 On our Mother's altar, impatient  
 For her their soft fragrance to waste.

4.

Then Mary, our Queen and our Mother,  
 Accept the hearts we bring,  
 And all through life's stormiest weather,  
 Grant that to thee we may cling.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
O MOTHER, LOVED

*Andante Moderato (♩ = 80)*

1. O Moth-er, loved,  
2. Be love of thee,

Our sweet de - light,  
My whole life long,

Watch o ver

One glance but cast,  
My sweet - est joy,

So fond - ly bright.  
My on - ly way.

us,

Watch o ver us.

Watch o ver us,  
Watch o ver us,

Watch o ver  
Watch o ver

us. When dark night her man - tle casts, When storms and win - try  
us. Shine then bright - ly, O soft Star, With thy light driv - ing a -

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

blasts,  
far,

When dark night her man - tie casts, When thy  
Shine then bright - ly, O soft Star, With thy

storms and win - try blasts — Hide heav-en's az - ure  
light driv-ing a - far — Mists that oft veil my

hue, O thou Star of hope, shine through,  
soul, Clouds that e'er a - round me roll,

O Clouds — thou , Star of hope, shine through.  
Clouds — that e'er a - round me roll.

3.

Mother of God! our hope, our life,—  
Sweet Mother, shield us in the strife.

Watch over us,

Watch over us.

From all earthly toils set free,  
We'll quickly fly to thee;  
Let us rest in thy heart:  
From its depths we'll ne'er depart.

*Andante (d = 72)**1st time Solo 2d time Chorus*

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for a solo voice and a choir. The first four staves are for the solo voice, and the last four staves are for the choir. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are written in soprano clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef.

**Solo Part (Staves 1-4):**

- Staff 1: Melody in soprano clef, quarter notes.
- Staff 2: Harmonic support in soprano clef, eighth-note chords.
- Staff 3: Melody in soprano clef, eighth-note chords.
- Staff 4: Harmonic support in soprano clef, eighth-note chords.

**Chorus Part (Staves 5-8):**

- Staff 5: Melody in soprano clef, eighth-note chords.
- Staff 6: Harmonic support in soprano clef, eighth-note chords.
- Staff 7: Melody in soprano clef, eighth-note chords.
- Staff 8: Harmonic support in soprano clef, eighth-note chords.

**Text:**

O Ma-ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta! O Ma-  
 ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta!  
**Solo**  
 Si-ne la-be o-ri-gi-na-li, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta; O Ma-  
 ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta.  
**CHORUS**  
 O-ra pro no-bis, O Ma-ri-al O-ra pro no-bis, O Ma-ri-al

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

98

HAIL, HOLY QUEEN, LOVED MOTHER TO THEE

*Moderato (♩ = 88)*

1. Hail, ho - ly Queen! lov'd Moth-er, to thee We weak err-ing  
 2.Sweet bells are peal-ing thro' eve's ro - sy air, San - cta Re -

mor-tals in safe-ty can flee; O'er sin and temp - ta - tion sal - va - tion is  
 gi - na, oh, list to our prayer; Fall - ing night's shadow-s o'er val - ley and

CHORU

won, Thou in - ter - ced - ing with Je - sus thy Son. Vir - gin most  
 sea, Bright star of 'evn - ing, our thot's turn to thee. Shield us loved

pure, with-out spot, with-out stain; Thinewere all sor - rows, an - guish and pain.  
 Moth-er, in per-il's dread hour, Pray for thy child-ren, and sweet bless-ingspour.

3.

Like the lone star whose bright beaming ray  
 Guided the sages their devious way  
 Where on thy bosom was nestled the dove  
 While angels rejoicing smiled from above.

CHORUS

Bright Star of evening, our dark gloom dispel,  
 Guide us to heaven with Jesus to dwell.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
AVE MARIA, GUARDIAN DEAR

*Allegretto (♩ = 112)*  
CHORUS

JULES BRAZIL

A-ve Ma-ri-a, guard-i-an dear, Bright Moth-er of the blest,  
 Ov-er life's sea thy child-ren steer Un-to the port of rest.

Fine.

1. Be our guard-i-an, be our stay While the dark-ness rides its round;  
 2. Moth-er, taint-less, un-de - filed Sin - less let our slum-bers be,

Keep us till the morn-ing ray Wake a-gain our an-them sound.  
 Moth-er of the sin-less child, Hear the pray'r we raise to thee.

D.C.

3.

Thou hast made our desert bloom;  
 Mary deign to hear our prayer;  
 If to-night we seek the tomb,  
 Shine upon the desert there.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

100

THE LORD WHOM EARTH, AND AIR, AND SEA

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

CANTIARIUM S. GALLI

*Moderato (♩ = 92)*

1. The Lord whom earth and air and sea With  
2. Lo! in a hum - ble vir - gin's womb, O'er

one ad - or - ing voice re - sound, Who  
shad - owed by Al - migh - ty Power; He

rules them all in ma - jes - ty, In  
whom the stars, and sun, and moon, Each

Ma - ry's heart a clois - ter found.  
serve in their ap - point - ed hour.

3.

O Mother blest! to whom was given  
Within thy compass to contain  
The Architect of earth and heaven,  
Whose hands the universe sustain.

4.

To thee was sent an angel down;  
In thee the Spirit was enshrined;  
From thee came forth that Mighty One,  
The long desired of all mankind.

5.

O Jesu! born of Virgin bright,  
Immortal glory be to Thee:  
Praise to the Father infinite,  
And Holy Ghost eternally.

*Andante (♩ = 88)*

1. Ho - ly Ma - ry, Mo - ther mild, O sweet,sweet Mo - ther!  
 2.Tossed on life's tem - pest - ous sea, O sweet,sweet Mo - ther!

Hear, O hear thy fee - ble child, O sweet,sweet Mo - ther!  
 Cast thy ten - der eyes on me, O sweet,sweet Mo - ther!

*CHORUS*

O, ex - ult ye Cher - u - bim! And re - joice ye Ser - a - phim!

Praise her, praise her! O praise our spot - less Mo - ther!—

3.  
 Brightest in the courts above,  
 O sweet, sweet Mother!  
 Joy of angels, Queen of love,  
 O sweet, sweet Mother!

4.  
 Maiden Mother! hear my prayer  
 O sweet, sweet Mother!  
 Prove to us thy loving care,  
 O sweet, sweet Mother!

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
HAIL QUEEN OF HEAVEN

Dr. LINGARD

*Moderato (♩ = 92)*

Traditional Melody

1. Hail, Queen of heav'n, the o - cean star, Guide of the wand'r'er  
 2. O gen-tle, chaste, and spotless maid, We sinners make our

here be - low! Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care,  
 prayers thro' thee, Re - mind thy Son that He has paid

Save us from per - il and from woe. Moth-er of Christ,  
 The price of our in - i - qui - ty. Vir-gin most pure,

Star of the sea, Pray for the wan - der - er, pray for me!  
 Star of the sea, Pray for the sin - ner, O pray for me!

3.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,  
 To thee, blest Advocate, we cry,  
 Pity our sorrows, calm our fears  
 And soothe with hope our misery.  
 Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,  
 Pray for the mourner, O pray for me!

4.

And while to Him who reigns above,  
 In God-head one, in persons three,  
 The source of life, of grace, of love,  
 Homage we pay on bended knee  
 Do thou bright Queen, Star of the sea,  
 Pray for thy children, pray for me!

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## 103 O MOTHER, I COULD WEEP FOR MIRTH

Rev. F. W. FABER

Traditional

*Moderato (♩ = 80)*

1. O Moth-er, I could weep for mirth, Joy fills my heart so  
2. It is this thot to - day that lifts My hap - py heart to

fast; My soul to-day is heavn on earth; Oh! could the trans-port last!  
heavn, That for our sakes thy choic-est gifts To thee, dear Queen, were givn.

*CHORUS*

I think of thee and what thou art, Thy ma-jes-ty, thy state; And  
I keep sing-ing in my heart, Im-mac-u-late, Im - mac - u - late.

3.

The angels answer with their songs,  
Bright choirs in gleaming rows;  
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,  
And heaven with bliss overflows.

4.

Immaculate Conception far  
Above all graces blest,  
Thou shonest like a royal star  
On God's eternal breast!

5.

Oh! I would rather, Mother dear,  
Thou shouldst be what thou art;  
Than sit where thou dost, oh! so near  
Unto the Sacred Heart.

**104** BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
CHILDREN OF MARY HIGH YOUR VOICES RAISE

JULES BRAZIL

*Allegretto (♩ = 104)*

1. Chil-dren of Ma-ry, high your voi-ces raise, Ye on  
2. I see as-cend-ing to her glo-ri-ous throne The fer-vent

whom she casts a ten - der eye; Chil-dren of God, sing  
prayers of ev'- ry faith-ful child, Each heart e - recta an

her im-mor-tal praise And all ex-alt her glo-ry to the sky.  
al-tar to her name Where Ma-ry lives in ev-er-last-ing fame.

CHORUS

Chil - dren of Ma - ry, High your voi-ces raise,

Chil - dren of God, sing her im - mor - tal praise.

*Andante* (♩ = 56)

1. Bring flow'rs of the fair-est, bring flow'rs of the rar-est, From  
2. Our voic - es as-cend-ing, in har - mo - ny blend-ing, Oh!



gar - den and wood - land and hill - side and vale; Our  
thus may our hearts turn dear Moth - er, to thee; Oh!



full hearts are swell - ing, our glad voic - es tell - ing The  
thus shall we prove thee how tru - ly we love thee, How



praise of the love - li - est Rose of the vale.  
dark with - out Ma - ry life's jour - ney would be.



# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## CHORUS

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, the middle staff an alto F-clef, and the bottom staff a bass G-clef. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The lyrics are as follows:

O Ma - ry! we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,  
Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May, O  
Ma - ry we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,  
Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May.

3.

O Virgin most tender, our homage we render,  
Thy love and protection, sweet Mother, to win;  
In danger defend us, in sorrow befriend us,  
And shield our hearts from contagion and sin.

4.

Of Mothers the dearest, oh, wilt thou be nearest,  
When life with temptation is darkly replete?  
Forsake us, O never our hearts be they ever  
As pure as the lilies we lay at thy feet.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
UPLIFT THE VOICE AND SING

Tr. from St. Alphonsus

JOSEPH SEYMOUR

*Moderato (d. = 92)*

1 Up - lift the voice and sing The daughter and the spouse, The  
2 When Ma - ry ling-er'd yet An ex - ile from her Son, Like

Moth - er of the King To Whom cre - a - tion bows.  
fair - est li - ly set 'Mid thorns of earth a - lone.

CHORUS

Praise to Ma - ry, end-less praise, Raise your joy - ful voi - ces, raise;

Praise to God Who reigns a - bove, Who has made her for His love.

From Dr. Tozer's Catholic Hymns.

3

To be with God on high  
Her heart was all on fire!  
She sought and asked to die  
With humble, sweet desire.

4

Then did that beateous Dove  
Spring joyfully on high;  
Her Son receives with love,  
And bears her to the sky.

5

And now, bright Queen of love,  
While seated on thy throne  
High in the realms above,  
Near to thy glorious Son,

6

Hear, from that blest abode  
A sinner cries to thee;  
Teach me to love that God  
Who bears such love to me.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## 107 QUEEN AND MOTHER, MANY HEARTS

Traditional

*Moderato (d = 92)*

1. Queen and Mo-ther, ma-ny hearts Cast them-selves before thy throne,  
 2. We had learned thy love be-fore, We have learned it bet-ter here;

But we call our-selves by right Ve-ry spec-i-al-ly thine own.  
 And thy school hath been the gate To thy heart, O Mother dear,

O then to be each one here The Gate of Heav'n, O Mo-ther dear.  
 Then be thou to ev'-ry one The Gate of Home when school is done.

3.  
 We have pledged ourselves to fight  
 In the battles of Thy Son;  
 We would pass by thee to Him,  
 When the dusty fight is won.  
 Be to all enlisted here  
 The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

5.  
 And we too must pass away,  
 Others then shall take our place,  
 Kneel around thine image fair,  
 Look into thine upturned face.  
 Be to all who enter here  
 The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

4.  
 Other hearts this home have loved;  
 Other feet its floors have trod;  
 One and all, Oh! let them in,  
 To the City of our God.  
 Be to all who enter here  
 The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

6.  
 When the midnight cry is heard,  
 Do not let us be too late,  
 Do not let thy children call,  
 "Open, open, Lord Thy Gate."  
 But, because we love thee here,  
 Let us in, O Mother dear.

**BLESSED VIRGIN MARY**  
**108 WILT THOU LOOK UPON ME, MOTHER**

*Andante Moderato (♩ = 76)*

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains two staves. The lyrics begin with "1 Wilt thou look up-on me, Mo-ther, Thou who reign-est in the". The second system continues with "2 Wilt thou, Mo-ther, ho-ver ev - er On my path-way still to". The third system begins with "skies; Wilt thou deign to cast up-on me One sweet glance from those mild eyes?". The fourth system begins with "guide, Wilt thou whisper kind directions To the an-gel by my side?". A "CHORUS" section follows, starting with "O, my Mo-ther Ma-ry, still re-mem-ber What the saint-ed Ber-nard". The lyrics continue through several more systems, ending with "called up-on thy aid,— Who have called up-on thy aid.—". The music features various dynamics and rests throughout the staves.

**8.**  
 Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus,  
 That His will I e'er may know;  
 Wilt thou tell me then His pleasure  
 That I e'er may to it bow?

**4.**  
 Oh then Mother, I petition  
 And I know thy aid will come;  
 Angels praise thee for it, Mother,  
 In thy everlasting home.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
ROSE OF THE CROSS

*Lento (♩ = 58)*

1 Rose of the Cross thou mys - tic flow-er I lift my heart to  
2 A wand'rer here thru many a wild Where few their way can

thee: In ev' - 'ry mel-an - cho - ly hour, — O  
see Bloom with thy fragrance on thy child, — O

Ma - ry! re-mem-ber mel — In ev' - ry mel-an - cho - ly  
Ma - ry! re-mem-ber mel — In ev' - ry mel-an - cho - ly

hour, O Ma - ry! Ma - ry! re-mem - ber me. —  
hour, O Ma - ry! Ma - ry! re-mem - ber me. —

3.

Let me but stand where thou hast stood,  
Beside the crimson tree;  
And by the water and the Blood,  
O Mary! Mary! remember me.  
And by the water and the Blood,  
O Mary! Mary! remember me.

4.

There let me wash my sinful soul,  
And be from sin set free,  
Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole;  
O Mary! Mary! remember me.  
Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole;  
O Mary! Mary! remember me.

CARDINAL NEWMAN

Catholic Hymn Melody

(♩ = 80)



1. Green are the leaves, and sweet the flow'rs, And rich the hues of  
 2. Green is the grass, but wait a - while, 'Twill grow, and then will



May; We see them in the gar-dens round, And mar-ket-pan-iers  
 wither; The flow'-rets, bright-ly as they smile, Shall per-ish al - to -



gay: And e'en a - mong our streets, and lanes, And al - leys, we des -  
 geth-er: The mer-ry sun, you sure would say, It ne'er could set in



cry, By fit - ful gleams, the fair sun-shine, The blue transpa-rent sky.  
 gloom; But earth's best joys have all an end, And sin a hea-vy doom



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

CHORUS

O Moth - er Maid, be thou our aid, Now  
But Moth - er Maid, thou dost not fade; With

in the ope - ning year; Lest sights of earth to -  
stars a - bove thy brow, And the pale moon be -

sin - give birth, And bring the tempt - er near.  
neath thy feet, For - ev - er throned art thou.

From Arundel Hymns by permission

3.

The green, green grass, the glittering grove,  
The heaven's majestic dome,  
They image forth a tenderer bower,  
A more resplendent home;  
They tell us of that Paradise  
Of everlasting rest,  
And that high Tree, all flowers and fruit,  
The sweetest, yet the best.

O Mary, pure and beautiful,  
Thou art the Queen of May:  
Our garlands wear about thy hair,  
And they will ne'er decay.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

**111 THE CLOUDS HANG THICK O'ER ISRAEL'S CAMP**

A. T. DRANE

*Marcia (♩ = 96)*

1. The clouds hang thick o'er Is-rael's camp, As dawns the bat-tle day, A -  
 2. The weap-on which our Fa-ther gave Each hand shall fearless wield; Who

rise bright Star of Do-mi-nic, And chase the gloom a - way; And  
 bear our La-dy's Ros-a-ry Need neith-er sword nor shield: With

where the foe - men fierc-est press, Thy rad-iance let us see; Shine  
 daunt-less faith the ranks they face Of er-ror and of sin, And,

o'er the ban - ners of thy sons And lead to vic-to - ry.—  
 armed with those blest beads a - lone, The vic - to - ry they win..

3.

- See o'er Lepanto's waters spread  
 The Moslem's dark array,  
 A voice to Christendom went forth,  
 And gave the word to pray:  
 Jesus and Mary! names of strength  
 Invoked, and not in vain;  
 They conquered in the hour of need,  
 And conquer shall again.

4.

- As Pius then to Europe spake,  
 So Leo speaks once more;  
 The rosary our weapon still,  
 To wield in holy war:  
 Ave Maria! from each tongue  
 Shall rise the pleading word;  
 Oh! doubt not that the prayer of faith  
 Will now, as then, be heard.

Liturgic

Sicilian Air

*Adagio (♩ = 60)*

1. O sanc - tia - si - ma, O pi - is - si - ma,-  
2. To - ta pul - chra es, O Ma - ri - a -

Dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - - - a, —  
Et ma - cu - la non est in te —

Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - - ta,  
Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - - ta,

O - ra, — O - ra pro no - - bis.  
O - ra, — O - ra pro no - - bis.

3

Sicut lilium inter spinas,  
Sic Maria inter filias  
Mater amata, intemerata,  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

4

In miseria, in angustia,  
Ora, Virgo, pro nobis,  
Pro nobis ora, in mortis hora,  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

*Moderato (♩ = 66)*

1. O Mo - ther blest whom God be - stows On sin - ners and on  
 2. O heav'n-ly Mo - ther, Mis - tress sweet, It nev - er yet was

just, What joy, what hope thou giv - est those Who in thy mer - cy trust.  
 told That sup - pliant sin - ner left thy feet Un - pit - ied, un - con - soled.

*CHORUS*

Thou art clem - ent, thou art chaste, Ma - ry thou art

fair; Of all moth - ers sweet - est, best, None with thee com - pare.

3.

O Mother pitiful and mild,  
 Cease not to pray for me;  
 For I do love thee as a child,  
 And sigh for love of thee.

4.

Most pow'rful Mother, all men know  
 Thy Son denies thee naught;  
 Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!  
 His power thy will has wrought.

5.

O Mother blest, for me obtain,  
 Ungrateful though I be,  
 To love that God who first could deign  
 To show such love to me.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

114

ON THIS DAY, O BEAUTIFUL MOTHER

LAMBILLOTTE

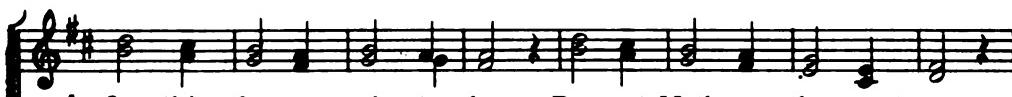
CHORUS

Moderato ( $\text{d} = 104$ )

On this day, O beau-ti-ful Moth-er, On this day we give thee our love.



Near thee, Ma-don-na, fond-ly we hov - er, Trust-ing thy gen-tle care to prove.



1. On this day we ask to share, Dear-est Moth-er, thy sweet care;  
 2. Queen of an-gels, deign to hear Lisp-ing child-ren's hum-ble pray'r,



Aid us ere our feet a - stray Wan - der from thy guid-ing way.  
 Young hearts gain, O Vir-gin pure, Sweet-ly to thy - self al-lure.



D.C.

3.

Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r,  
 Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r;  
 Cherished lily of the vale,  
 Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.

4.

In vain the flowrs of love we bring,  
 In vain sweet music's note we sing,  
 If contrite heart and lowly prayer,  
 Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere.

5.

Fast our days of life we run,  
 Soon the night of death will come;  
 Tower of strength in that dread hour,  
 Come with all thy gentle power.

*Moderato (♩ = 76)*

1. As the gen - tle Spring un - clos - es, And the Win - ter fades a -  
 2. May is Ma - ry's - she is ours - Thus the month is doubl -

way, Sun - light glist - ens, lil - ies blow, As we  
 dear, As we crown her with our flow'rs, An - gels

greet the month of May; As we hail its peer - less  
 glad - ly hov - er near, And the bless - ed Je - sus

Queen, Ma - ry, Moth - er of de - light, In her  
 smiles On each hum - ble vo - ta - ry, And our

own es - pec - ial sea - son, Sing her praise from morn till night.  
 hom-age to His Moth - er Will re - quite most grac - ious ly.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## CHORUS

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are in soprano and bass clef. The piano accompaniment is in bass and treble clef. Measure numbers 1 through 12 are indicated above the staves. The lyrics are as follows:

Mary Mother sweet, Mary Mother fair, Virgin  
 Queen of May, hear our pray'r. Un - to Je - sus pray that each  
 day We may grow like thee, Our Queen of May.

## 3.

Dearest Mother! we remember  
 How, at one request of thine,  
 Jesus at the marriage feast  
 Changed the water into wine;  
 At our feast Ah! let the flood  
 Of our tears thy pity move,  
 Beg, oh! beg thy son to change it  
 To the wine of perfect love.

## 4.

Take us all 'neath thy protection,  
 Heart and soul and senses take!  
 Tell dear Jesus we are thine,  
 And He'll bless us for thy sake,  
 And the treasures of our Mary  
 Up in heaven we shall store,  
 Naught shall steal them, naught corrode them,  
 They shall last for evermore.

Rev. F. W. FABER

J. C. BOWEN

*Moderato (♩ = 92)*

1. Oh, vision bright! The land of light Beams gold-en-ly be - yond the sky!  
 2. Oh, vision bright! The Father's might All round His daughter's throne doth lie  
 Heav'n-ly fires,'Bove an-gel-choirs, Ma-ry, our Moth-er, reigns on high.  
 In the balm Of end-less calm, Ma-ry, our Moth-er, reigns on high.

From Westminster Hymnal by permission

## 3.

Oh, vision bright!  
 The eternal light  
 Of the dear Son may we descry;  
 Where, brighter far  
 Than moon or star,  
 Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

## 5.

Oh, vision bright!  
 Life's darkest night  
 Is fair as dawn when thou art nigh;  
 Where, 'mid the throng  
 Of psalm and song,  
 Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

## 4.

Oh, vision bright!  
 Angels' delight!  
 The Mother sits with Jesus nigh:  
 Her form He bears,  
 Her look He wears;  
 Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

## 6.

Oh, vision bright!  
 Oh, land of light!  
 Thou art our home beyond the sky:  
 'Tis grand to see  
 How gloriously  
 Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## 117 O WHEN SHALL WE WITH ANGELS BRIGHT

*Andante (♩ = 84)*

praise, And bask be-neath her smiles'sweet light, And on her won-drous beau-ty gaze.  
name, What will it be in realms a - bove. Where ser-aphs' ar-dour hearts in-flame.

## CHORUS

But hark! a voice from starry skies,  
Those gentler tones our hearts will know,  
Our Mother loved has heard our sighs,  
She sees us languish here below.

4.

Her children there she'll kindly cheer,  
She'll fold them in her fond embrace;  
From ev'ry eye she'll wipe the tear,  
And from sad hearts all sorrow chase.

## BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## 118 HAIL, ALL HAIL! SWEET NOTRE DAME DE LOURDES.

*Moderato (d = 88)*

1. Hail! all hail, sweet No-tre Dame de Lourdes! Hail, sweet Mis-tress of the

2. Bless-ed thou a - bove all oth-ers, Ma-ry, Mis-tress of the

world! Neath whose care our wea-ry ex-ile Is from count-less ills se - cured.

spheres, Star of hope se - rene-ly beam-ing Thro' this dark-some vale of tears.

CHORUS

Then let men and an-gels praise thee For each bless-ing thou'st pro-cured,

While in glad-some strains we're sing-ing, Hail, sweet No-tre Dame de Lourdes.

3.

Happy angels joy to own thee,  
O'er their choirs exalted high,  
Thron'd in blissful light and beauty,  
Empress of the starry sky.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
MARY, UNTO THEE I CALL

J. C. D.

L. GOTTSCHALK

*Moderato (♩ = 100)*

1. Ma - ry, un - to thee I call,  
2. Bowed am I 'neath sin and shame,

Vir - gin Moth - er of us all,  
Thou, to whom the An - gel came,

From my sin I would be free,  
In thy ra - diant pu - ri ty,

Ma - ry, Moth - er, pray for me. A - men.  
Ma - ry, Moth - er, pray for me. A - men.

Permission of J. Fischer &amp; Bro.

3.

Thou who know'st of sin no stain,  
Yet hast borne all grief and pain,  
By the Cross on Calvary,  
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

4.

Mary, grace and joy are thine,  
Death and darkness must be mine,  
Help me find the Light thro' thee,  
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

5.

Sin hath made the way grow dim,  
Lead me, Mother, back to Him,  
He Who died my soul to free,  
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
120 MARY! HOW SWEETLY FALLS THAT WORD

*Moderato (d = 96)*

1. Ma - ry! how sweet-ly falls that word On my en - rap - tured ear!  
2. Sweet as the warb-ling of a bird, Sweet as a moth-er's voice;

Of do I breathe in ac - cents low, That sound when none are near.  
So sweet to me is that dear name, It makes my soul re - joice.

*CHORUS*

Sing, O my lips, and loud-ly pro-claim; O Ma-ry, O Ma-ry, how sweet is thy name!

Sing, O my lips, and loud-ly pro-claim; O Ma-ry, O Ma-ry, how sweet is thy name.

3.

Bright as the glittering stars appear,  
Bright as the moonbeams shine,  
So bright in my mind's eye is seen  
Thy loveliness divine!

4.

Through thee I offer my requests,  
And when my prayer is done,  
In ecstasy sublime I see  
Thee seated near thy Son.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
AVE MARIA BRIGHT AND PURE

*Allegretto (d = 116)*

1. A - ve Ma - ri - a! bright and pure, Hear, O hear me  
 2. A - ve Ma - ri - a, Queen of heav-en, Teach, O teach me.

when I pray; Pains and pleas-ures try the pil - grim  
 to o - obey; Lead me on through fierce temp - ta - tions,

On his long and wea-ry way; Fears and per - il s are a -  
 Stand and meet me in the way. When I fail and faint, my

round me. A - ve Ma - ri - a,bright and pure,O-ra pro me, O-ra pro me.  
 Moth er, A - ve Ma - ri - a,bright and pure,O-ra pro me, O-ra pro me.

3.

Then shall I, if Thou, Mary,  
 Art my strong support and stay,  
 Fear nor feel the three-fold danger,  
 Standing forth in dread array.  
 Now and ever shield and guard me,  
 Ave Maria, bright and pure,  
 Ora pro me, Ora pro me.

4.

When my eyes are slowly closing,  
 And I fade from earth away,  
 And when Death, the stern destroyer,  
 Claims my body as his prey,  
 Claims my soul, O then, sweet Mary,  
 Ave Maria, bright and pure,  
 Ora pro me, Ora pro me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
THE SUN IS SHINING BRIGHTLY

*Andantino (♩ = 52)*

1. The sun is shin - ing bright - ly, The trees are clothed with  
2. There's mus - ic in the heav - ens, For birds are sing - ing

green, — The beau - teous bloom of flow - ers On  
there, — And na - ture's songs and prais - es Are

ev - 'ry side is seen; — The fields are gold and  
sound - ing through the air; — And we with hearts o'er -

em' - rald, And all the world is gay; — For  
flow - ing With joy will sing to - day; — For

'tis the month of Ma - ry, The love - ly month of May.  
'tis the month of Ma - ry, The love - ly month of May.

# BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## CHORUS

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for treble clef voices, and the bottom two are for bass clef voices. The music is in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the musical notes. The first section of lyrics is: "O Ma - ry, dear Moth - er, We sing a hymn to thee; — Thou art the Queen of heav - en, Thou". The second section is: "too our Queen shall be, — O rule us and". The third section is: "guide us Un - to e - ter - ni - ty. —". The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are also several fermatas (circles over notes) and a grace note.

3.

And when night closes o'er us,  
And twinkling stars appear;  
The chaste moon calmly reigneth,  
In skies so bright and clear.  
Oh! how that sight reminds us  
Of heaven far away,  
Where reigns, o'er saints and angels,  
Our lovely Queen of May.

*Largo (♩ = 66)*

Traditional

1 Sta - bat Ma - ter Do - lo - ró - sa, Jux - ta cru - cem  
 2 Cú - jus án - i - mam ge - mén - tem, Con - tris - tá - tem

la - cry - mó - sa, Dum pen - dé - bat Fí - li - us.  
 et do - lén - tem, Per - tran - sí - vit glá - di - us.

3. O quam tristis et afflicta  
Fuit illa benedicta  
Mater Unigeniti!
4. Quae moerebat, et dolébat,  
Pia, Mater, dum vidébat  
Nati pœnas incliti.
5. Quis et homo, qui non fleret  
Matrem Christi si vidéret  
In tanto supplicio?
6. Quis non pôsset contristari,  
Christi Matrem contemplari  
Dolentem cum Filio?
7. Pro peccatis suæ gentis,  
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,  
Et flagellis subditum.
8. Vidit suum dolcem natum  
Moriendo desolatum,  
Dum emisit spíritum.
9. Eia Mater, fons amoris,  
Me sentire vim doloris,  
Fac, ut te cum lugeam.
10. Fac, ut ardeat cor meum  
In amando Christum Deum,  
Ut sibi compláceam.
11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,  
Crucifixi figi plagas  
Cordi meo valide.

12. Tui nati vulnerati,  
Tam dignati pro me pati,  
Pœnas mecum dívide.
13. Fac me tecum pie flere,  
Crucifixo condolere  
Donec ergo vixero.
14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare,  
Et me tibi sociare  
In planctu desidero.
15. Virgo virginum preclara,  
Mihi jam non sis amara  
Fac me tecum plangere.
16. Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,  
Passionis fac consortem,  
Et plagas recolare.
17. Fac me plagiis vulnerari,  
Fac me cruce inebriari,  
Et cruce Filii.
18. Flammis ne urar suc census,  
Per te, Virgo, sim denfensus  
In die judicii.
19. Christi, cum sit hinc exire,  
Da per Matrem me venire  
Ad palmamvictoriæ.
20. Quando corpus morietur,  
Fac ut anima donetur  
Paradisi gloria. Amen.

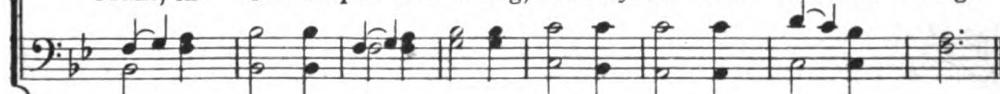
*V. Regina Martyrum ora pro nobis.**R. Quae juxta Crucem Jesu constituit.*

*Moderato (d = 92)*

1. Ho - ly patron! thee sa - lut-ing, Here we meet with hearts sin-cere;  
2. World - ly dangers for them fear-ing, Youthful hearts to thee we bring,



Blest Saint Jo - seph, all u - niting, Call on thee to hear our pray'r.  
Grant, in vir - tue per - se - vering, Vice may ne'er their bo-soms sting.



CHORUS



Hap-py Saint; in bliss a-dor-ing Je-sus, Sa-viour of man - kind;



Hearthy children thee im - plor-ing, May we thy pro - tec-tion find.



3.

Thou, who faithfully attended  
Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
Who with pious care defended  
Mary, Virgin ever pure.

4.

May our fervent prayers ascending  
Move thee for our souls to plead;  
May thy smile of peace descending,  
Benedictions on us shed.

5.

Through this life, O watch around us,  
Fill with love our every breath,  
And when parting fears surround us,  
Guide us through the toils of death.

*Andantino (♩ = 50)*

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff has a treble clef, the second and third staves have bass clefs, and the bottom staff has a treble clef. The key signature changes between staves. The music is in 3/4 time. The vocal line follows the lyrics provided.

1. Jo - seph, pure spouse of that im - mor - tal bride  
 2. Thine arms em - braced thy Mak - er new - ly born,

Who shines in ev - er - vir - gin glo - ry bright,  
 With Him to E - gypt's des - ert didst thou flee;

Thy praise let all the earth re-echo - ing send  
 Him in Je - ru - slem didst thou seek and find,

Back to the realms, back to the realms of light.  
 Oh, day of joy; oh, day of joy to thee!

## 3.

Not until after death their blissful crown  
 Others obtain; but unto thee was given  
 In thine own lifetime to enjoy thy God,  
 As do the blest, as do the blest, in heaven.

## 4.

Grant us, great Trinity, for Joseph's sake,  
 The heights of immortality to gain,  
 There with glad tongues Thy praise to celebrate  
 In one eternal, one eternal strain.

*CHORUS*  
*Moderato* ( $\text{♩} = 88$ )

Ho-ly Jo-seph, dear-est fath - er, To thy chil-dren's pray'r in -  
 cline, Whilst we sing thy joys and sor-rows, And the glor-ies which are thine.

1. How to praise thee, how to thank thee, Bless-ed Saint, we can-not  
 2. Near to Je - sus, near to Ma - ry, And, kind Fath - er, near to

tell, Fa-vours count-less hast thou giv-en, Can we choose but love thee well?  
 thee, Keep us while on earth we wan-der, And in death our help-er be.

D.C.

3.  
 We have prayed and thou hast answered  
 We have asked and thou hast given,  
 Need we marvel, Jesus tells us,  
 Joseph has the stores of heaven?

4.  
 One more favour we will ask thee,  
 Thou of all canst grant it best,  
 When we die be thou still near us,  
 Bring us safe to endless rest.

*Cantabile* ( $\text{d} = 66$ )

1. With ten- der love we come to thee, Dear guido and friend, Saint  
 2. Kind Fath- er, from thy throne a - bove, Look down up - on thy

Jo - seph; With heart and voi-ces joy - ous ly, Our words of praise we sing.  
 chil-dren, And help our way-ward hearts to love The hid - den life so dear.

CHORUS

Saint Jo-seph dear, when life is dark, When waves of sin and sor - row

rise, Guide thou our frail and trem-bl ing bark, Safe to the port be-yond the skies.

8.

O favor'd Saint; O lily fair,  
 That bloomed in fullest beauty,  
 Impart to us the perfume rare  
 Of thy humility.

REV. FR. FABER

Bro. BONITUS

*Slowly*

1. Dear Guard - ian of Ma - ryl dear nurse of her  
2. For thou to the pil - grim art fath - er and

Child! Life's ways are full wea - ry, the des - ert is  
guide, And Je - sus and Ma - ry felt safe at thy

wild; Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we  
side. O Glo - ri - ous Pa - tron, se - cure shall I

see; Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, we lean safe on thee.  
be, Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, if thou stay with me!

3. God chose thee for Jesus and Mary, wilt thou When the treasures of God were unsheltered on  
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now? Safekeeping was found for them both in thy  
There's no saint in heaven, St. Joseph like thee, O Father of Jesus! be father to me, [worth,  
'Sweet Spouse of our Lady, do thou plead for me. Sweet Spouse of our Lady, and I'll love thee.

129

ST. JOSEPH  
GREAT ST. JOSEPH, MEEK AND LOWLY

Sister of Mercy, St. Xavier's, Chicago.

*Andante (d = 80)*

1. Great St. Jo-seph, meek and low - ly, Guar-dian of our Lord, All  
 2. Great St. Jo-seph, Christ-like, ten - der, Fos - ter-fath-er and de -

ho - ly, Hail this glo - rious day, While our voi - ces blithe-ly  
 fend - er Of our Heavenly King, Pa - tient, gen - tle, hum - ble,

sound - ing, Lov - ing hearts in rap - ture bound - ing,  
 fer - vent. Hap - py, si - lent, faith - ful serv - ant,

List our prayer to thee, Make us ho - ly be.  
 Hear us while we pray, Guard our souls this day.

Full and free the chor-us rais-ing, All thy ho - li-ness now prais-ing,  
 Now and when life's day is clos-ing, In thy arms our lives en - fold - ing,

## ST. JOSEPH

We sing our sweet-est lay, We sing our sweet-est lay.  
 To thee, sweet saint, we pray, Oh, guide our steps al - way.

All hail, all hail, all hail, Saint Jo-seph, dear-est Saint, All  
 hail, all hail, all hail Saint Jo-seph, dear-est Saint.

*Religioso*

*Fine*

*mp* Our hearts in praise, on high we raise, Thy glor-ies now we sing. Our  
 hearts in praise, on high we raise, Thy glor-ies now we sing. Saint  
 Jo - seph, dear - est saint, Saint Jo-seph, dear - est saint.

*D.C. al Fine*

## ST. JOSEPH

## 130 GREAT SAINT JOSEPH! THRONED IN GLORY

Arr. by Jules Brazil

*Andante Moderato (♩ = 69)*

1. Great Saint Jo - seph! throned in  
 2. Thou wert as a shad - ow  
 3. Ah, when life's long scene is

rit.

glo - ry,      Thou art reign-ing in the skies,      How we  
 ten - der,      Of the great E - ter-nal One,      Shield-ing  
 clos - ing,      Ho - ly Pa - tronthen be - nigh,      In that

see thy      trans-ports glow-ing 'Neath the light of Ma - ry's eyes! —  
 from the      world's rude temp-ests, Ma - ry, Moth-er of His Son. —  
 hour of      bit - ter an - guish, Teach, oh teach us how to die. —

## ST. JOSEPH

## CHORUS

Glo-rious Saint Jo - seph! Guar-dian of Ma - ry, In life's last.  
 hour wilt thou be nigh! Glo-rious Saint Jo - seph! Guar-dian of  
 Ma - ry, In life's last hour, wilt thou be nigh! O great St. Jo-seph pray for  
 us, O great St. Jo-seph pray for us, O great Saint Jo-seph pray for us.

131

ST. JOSEPH

## HAIL, HOLY JOSEPH, HAIL

REV. F. W. FABER

*Andantino* ( $\text{♩} = 80$ )

H. WHITEHEAD

1. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail, Chaste  
 2. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail, God's

Spouse of Ma - ry, hail: More pure than li - ly  
 choice wert thou a - lone, To thee the Word made

flower \_\_\_\_ In E - den's peace - ful vale.  
 Flesh \_\_\_\_ Was sub - ject as a Son.

3.  
 Hail, holy Joseph, hail,  
 Prince of the House of God;  
 May His best graces be  
 By thy dear hands bestowed.

4.  
 Hail, holy Joseph, hail,  
 Comrade of Angels, hail:  
 Cheer thou the hearts that faint,  
 And guide the steps that fail.

5.  
 Hail, holy Joseph, hail,  
 Father of Christ esteemed:  
 Be father now to those  
 Thy Foster-Son redeemed.

Sisters of Notre Dame

*Andantino (♩ = 72)*

1. Dear St. Jo-seph, pure and gen-tle, Guard-i-an of the Sav - iour  
 2. He who rest-ed on thy bos-om Is by count-less saints a -

Child, Tread-ing with the Vir-gin Moth-er E-gypt's des-erts rough and wild.  
 dord, Pros-trate an-gels in His pres-ence Sing ho - san-nas to their Lord.

*CHORUS*

Hail St. Jo-seph, Spouse of Ma-ry, Bless'd a-bove all saints on high, When the

death shades round us gath-er, Teach,oh, teach us how to die, Teach,oh, teach us how to die.

3.

Dear St. Joseph, kind and loving,  
 Stretch to us a helping hand,  
 Guide us through life's toils and sorrows  
 Safely to the distant land.

*Moderato (♩ = 76)*

1. To kneel at thine al - tar, in faith we draw  
 2. Of old when our fath - ers first . touchd this bright

near, Led on - ward by Ma - ry, thy daugh - ter so dear.  
 shore, They named thee its Pa - tron and Saint ev - er - more.

## CHORUS

O Good Saint Anne, we call on thy name, Thy

prais - es loud thy chil - dren pro - claim

3.

To all who invoke thee thou lendest an ear,  
 Thou sootheſt the sorrows of all who draw near.

4.

Saint Anne, we implore thee to list to our pray'r,  
 In time of temptation, take us in thy care.

5.

In this life obtain for us that which is best,  
 And bring us at length to our heavenly rest.

CHORUS

Andante ( $\text{♩} = 92$ )

O La-dy high in glo-ry raised, Whose daugh-ter ev-er blest The

Sove-reign of the skies hath laid On her ma-ter-nal breast.

1. What we had lost in hap-less Eve, Thy Vir-gin Child re - stores.  
 2. O gain ce-les-tial light and grace, Dear heir of end - less fame,

Op'n-ing to us in Christ a-new, The ev-er-last-ing doors.  
 For us and all who mem'-ry keep Of thy im-mor-tal name.

## 3

To Him, the Saviour of the world,  
 Whom Anna's daughter bore,  
 Be with the Sire and Paraclete  
 All glory evermore.

Rev. F. W. FABER

Irish Melody

*Andante (♩ = 46)*

1. All praise to Saint Pat- rick who brought to our moun-tains The  
 2. There is not a saint in the bright courts of heav-en More

gift of God's faith, the sweet light of His love! All  
 faith - ful than he to the land of his choice; Oh,

hail to the shep- herd who showed us the fount-a ins That  
 well may the na - tion to whom he was giv - en, In the

rise in the heart of the Sav - iour a - bove! For  
 feast of their Sire and A - pos - tle re - joice! In

hun-dreds of .. years, in smiles and in tears, Our  
 glo - ry a - bove true to his love, He

ST. PATRICK

Saint has been with us, our shield and our stay; All else may have gone, Saint  
keeps the false faith from his chil-dren a - way; The dark false faith, far

*rit.*                      *a tempo*

Pat - rick a - lone, He hath been to us light when earth's  
worse than death, Oh, he drives it far - off from the

lights were all set, For the glo - ries of faith they can  
green sun - ny shore, Like the rep - tiles that fled from his

nev - er de - cay; And the best of our glo - ries is  
curse in dis - may; And E - rin, when er - ror's proud

*rit.*

bright with us yet, In the faith and the feast of Saint Pat - rick's Day.  
tri - umph is o'er, Will still be found keep - ing Saint Pat - rick's Day.

3.

Then what shall we do for thee, heaven sent Father?  
What shall the proof of our loyalty be?  
By all that is dear to our hearts, we would rather  
Be martyred, dear Saint! than bring shame upon thee!  
But oh, he will take the promise we make,  
So to live that our lives by God's help may display  
The light that he bore to Erin's shore.  
Oh yes, Father of Ireland! no child wilt thou own  
Whose life is not lighted by grace on its way;  
For they are true Irish, oh yes! they alone,  
Whose hearts are all true on Saint Patrick's Day.

*Moderato (d = 96)*

1. Hi - ber - nia's Pa - tron Saint, all hail! With  
 2. Im - pelled by ap - os - tol - ic zeal Thou

fade - less glo - ry crown'd; Thy chil - dren spread through  
 camst to E - rin's land; God's love for - man thou

man - y lands This day thy prais - es sound.  
 didst re - veal And Sa - tan's hosts dis - band.

## CHORUS

O Saint Pa - trick, we pro - claim thy heav'n - ly glo - ry far and wide.

Grant that, shield-ed by thy name, We may at last with thee a - bide.

3.

When faith's bright camp the demons fled  
 The path to heaven was cleared;  
 Religion raised her beauteous head,  
 An isle of saints appeared.

4.

To God who sent thee to our isle  
 Be endless glory giv'n!  
 Oh! may He ever on it smile,  
 And lead its sons to heav'n.

*At a moderate pace*

1. Hail, glo-rious Saint Pat-rick! dear saint of our Isle! To  
 2. Hail, glo-rious Saint Pat-rick! thy words were once strong A -

us, thy poor chil - dren, be gra - cious the while, We  
 against Sa - tan's wiles and a her - e - tic throng; Not

pray to thee high in the man - sions a - bove, On  
 less in thy might where in heav - en thou art; Oh,

E - rin's green val - leys to look down in love.  
 come to our aid, in our bat - tle take part.

## 3.

In the war against sin, in the fight for the faith,  
 Dear saint, may thy children resist to the death;  
 Their strength be in meekness, in penance, and prayer;  
 Their banner the cross which they glory to bear.

## 4.

Thy people, now exiles on many a shore,  
 Shall love and revere thee till time be no more;  
 The fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright,  
 Its warmth undiminished, undying its light.

# 138 THOU, WHO HERO-LIKE, HAST STRIVEN

A. T. DRANE

*Moderato (♩ = 96)*

1. Thou who, he - ro - like hast stri - ven For the cause of God and heav-en,  
2. Flower of chas - ti - ty, the fair-est Of her li - ly-buds thou bear-est

Dom - in - ic, whose life was giv - en Sin - ners to re - call, Saint of high and  
Snow - white as the robe thou wear - est, Gift from hand di - vine. With thy brow of

daunt-less spi - rit, By thy vast un-meas - ured mer - it, By thy name which  
star - ry splen - dour, With thine eyes so mild and ten - der, Ma - ry's cli - ent,

we in - her - it, Hear us when we call, hear us when we call.  
truth's de - fen - der, To our pray'r in - cline, to our pray'r in - cline.

3.

Great Apostle, ever claiming  
Souls for Jesus by the naming  
Mary and her Son, proclaiming  
Mysteries of faith.  
Still, O Dominic, the preaching  
Of those childlike beads is reaching  
Childlike hearts, all sweetly teaching  
Christ's own life and death,  
Christ's own life and death.

4.

With those Aves, first and plainest  
Of the Church's prayers, thou rainest  
Blessings on the earth, and gainest  
Souls whom Jesus made.  
Loving father, at thy station  
Of seraphic contemplation,  
In each hour of dark temptation,  
Give thy saving aid,  
Give thy saving aid.

*Andante (♩ = 76)*

1. Dear Saint, who on thy na - tal day, To  
 2. Sweet flow'r, that loved to bloom un - known, A

Ma - ry's ten - der care was givn, And  
 Saint 'mid world - ly pomp and pride; Who

didst be - neath her gen - tle sway Al -  
 at the foot - step of a throne Knew

most un - sin - ning pass to heav'n.  
 naught but Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

3.

Blest youth, who cast a crown away  
 To be with Christ despised and poor;  
 Teach us to walk our lowly way,  
 Content, though humble be our store.

4.

Teach us, like thee, to shrink from sin,  
 Like thee to love sweet purity;  
 That we from Mary's heart may win  
 The love she once bestowed on thee!

5.

Thus safe beneath her gentle sway,  
 Oh, may the grace to us be given  
 To pass from earth some happy day,  
 And join thee in the courts of heaven.

## ST. ANTHONY

140

## SAINT ANTHONY, WE TURN TO THEE

Caress C. M.  
Stewart.*Moderato* ( $\text{d} = 88$ )

Permission of J. Fischer &amp; Bro.

3.

O gentle Saint, tell him our needs,  
 His children too are we,  
 O ask him now to grant our pray'r,  
 And we at peace shall be.

4.

We would, O blessed Saint, with thee  
 The Holy Child adore,  
 With hearts as pure as thine, dear Saint,  
 Now and forevermore.

Amen.

141

SAINTS PETER AND PAUL  
IT IS NO EARTHLY SUMMERS RAY

Rev. F. W. FABER

Traditional

1. It is no earthly sum - mer's ray That  
 2. The bless - ed seer to whom was given The

sheds this gol - den brightness round, Crown - ing with heav'n - ly hearts of men to teach and school, And he that keeps the

light the day The Prin - ces of the Church were crowned. keys of heav'n For those on earth that own his rule,

3.

Fathers of mighty Rome, whose word Shall pass the doom of life or death, By humble cross and bleeding sword Well have they won their laurel wreath.

5.

For thou alone art worth them all, City of martyrs! thou alone Canst cheer our pilgrim hearts, and call The Saviour's sheep to Peter's throne

4.

O happy Rome, made holy now By these two martyrs' glorious blood; Earth's best and fairest cities bow, By thy superior claims subdued.

6.

All honour, power, and praise be given To Him who reigns in bliss on high, For endless, endless years in heaven, One only God in Trinity.

## ALL SOULS

## 142 HELP, LORD, THE SOULS WHICH THOU HAST MADE

CARDINAL NEWMAN

S. WEBBE, Junr.

*Cantabile (♩ = 96)*

1. Help, Lord, the souls which Thou hast made, The souls to  
2. Those ho - ly souls, they suf - fer on, Re - signed in

Thee so dear, will, In pris - on, for the be -  
heart and, Un - til Thy high be -

debt un - paid Of sins com - mit - ted here. —  
hest is done, And jus - tice has its fill. —

## 3.

For daily falls for pardoned crime,  
They joy to undergo  
The shadow of Thy Cross sublime,  
The remnant of Thy woe.

## 5.

O, by their fire of love, not less  
In keenness than the flame,  
O, by their very helplessness,  
O, by Thy own great Name.

## 4.

O, by their patience of delay,  
Their hope amid their pain,  
Their sacred zeal to burn away  
Disfigurement and stain.

## 6.

Good Jesu, help! sweet Jesu, aid  
The souls to Thee most dear,  
In prison for the debt unpaid  
Of sins committed here.

REV. F. W. FABER

*Andantino* ( $\text{♩} = 66$ )

1. O turn to Je - sus, Moth - er! turn, And  
 2. Ab! they have fought a gal - lant fight, In

call Him by His ten-d'rest names; Pray for the Ho - ly Souls that  
 death's cold arms they per - se - ver'd, And af - ter life's un-cheer - y

burn night, This hour a - mid the cleans-ing flames.  
 The har - bour of their rest is near'd.

## 3.

In pains beyond all earthly pains,  
 Fav'rites of Jesus! there they lie  
 Letting the fire wear out their stains  
 And worshipping God's purity.

## 5.

They are the children of thy tears;  
 Then hasten, Mother, to their aid;  
 In pity think each hour appears  
 An age while glory is delayed.

## 4.

Spouses of Christ they are, for He  
 Was wedded to them by His Blood;  
 And angels o'er their destiny  
 In wondering adoration brood.

## 6.

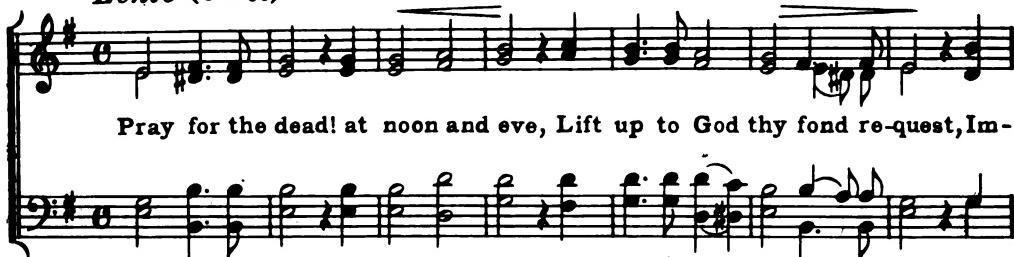
Ah me! the love of Jesus yearns  
 O'er the abyss of sacred pain,  
 And, as He looks, His bosom burns  
 With Calvary's dear thirst again.

## 7.

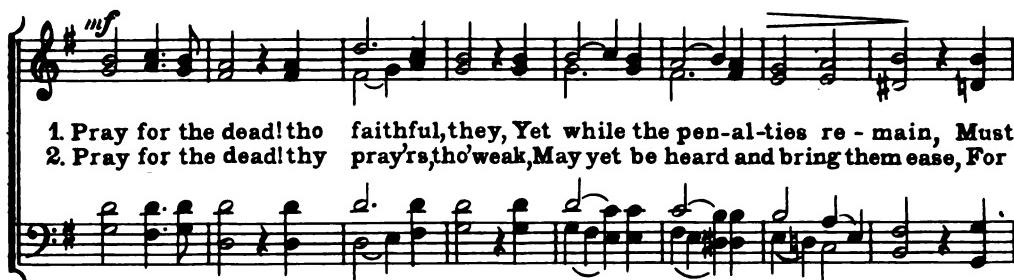
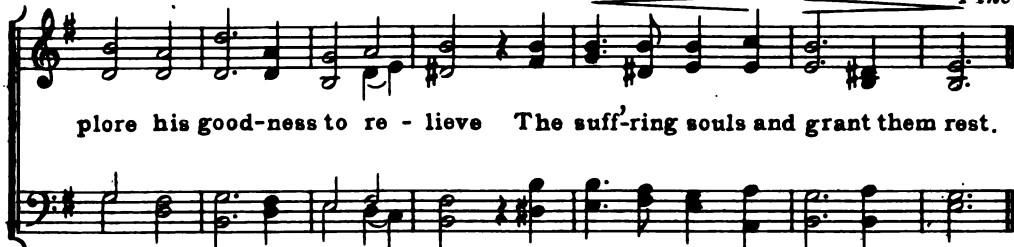
O Mary, let thy Son no more  
 His lingering Spouses thus expect;  
 God's children to their God restore,  
 And to the Spirit His elect.

**ALL SOULS**  
**144 PRAY FOR THE DEAD**

*CHORUS*  
*Lento (♩ = 60)*



*Fine*



suff'-ring purge the debt a - way, And pen-ance cleanse the sinful stain.  
 God will hear thy sigh if meek Thy tears, if of - fered up for peace.



*D. C. Chorus*

3.

Pray! for the dead in holy fear,  
 Pray that their stains may be forgiv'n,  
 That thou thyself may leave the bier  
 To enter pure at once in heav'n.

## ALL SOULS

145

## YE SOULS OF THE FAITHFUL

Rev. E. CASWELL

*Andante Religioso (♩ = 72)*

1. Ye souls of the faith - full! Who sleep in the Lord; But as  
2. O Fath - er of mer - cies! Thine an - ger with - hold; These  
yet are shut out From your fi - nal re - ward; O! would I could  
works of thy hand In thy mer - cy be - hold; Too oft from thy  
lend You as - sis - tance to fly From your pris - on be -  
path They have wan - der'd al - side; But Thee their Cre -  
low to Your pal - ace on high, To your pal - ace on high.  
a - tor, They nev - er de - nied, They nev - er de - nied.

8.

O tender Redeemer!  
Their misery see;  
Deliver the souls  
That were ransomed by Thee;  
Behold how they love Thee,  
Despite of their pain;  
Restore them, restore them  
To favour again.

4.

O Spirit of grace!  
O Consoler divine!  
See how for Thy Presence  
They longingly pine;  
Ah then to enliven  
Their sadness, descend;  
And fill them with peace,  
And with joy in the end.

5.

O Mother of mercy!  
Dear soother in grief!  
Lend thou to their torments  
A balmy relief;  
Attemper the rigour  
Of justice severe;  
And soften their flames  
With a pitying tear.

6.

All ye who would honor  
The Saints and their Head,  
Remember, remember  
To pray for the dead;  
And they, in return,  
From their misery freed,  
To you will be friends  
In the hour of need.

*Lento* ( $\text{♩} = 80$ )

1. See, He comes whom ev - 'ry na - tion,  
 2. See, He comes whom kings and sa - ges,

Taught of God, de - sired to see, —  
 Proph - ets, pa - tri - archs to of old, —

Filled with hope and ex - pec - ta - tion,  
 Dis - tant climes and count - less a - ges,

That He would their Sav - iour be.  
 Wait - ed ea - ger to be - hold.

## ADVENT

## CHORUS

1-2. Sing oh sing with ex - ul - ta - tion,  
3. Glo - ry to th'E - ter - nal Fath - er;

Haste we to our Fath - er's Home;  
Glo - ry to th'In - car - nate Son,

Peace, re - demp - tion, joy, sal - va - tion,  
Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

Now from heav-en to earth are come.  
Glo - ry to the Three in One.

8.

See, the Lamb of God appearing,  
God of God from heaven above!  
See the Heavenly Bridegroom cheering  
His dear Bride with words of love!  
Glory to th' Eternal Father,  
Glory to th' Incarnate Son,  
Glory to the Holy Spirit,  
Glory to the Three in One.

## ADVENT

147

## LIKE THE DAWNING OF THE MORNING

Rev. F. W. FABER

Traditional Melody

*Andante (♩ = 60)*

1. Like the dawning of the morning, On the mountain's golden heights,  
2. Thou wert hap-py, bless-ed Mo-ther, With the ve-ry bliss of  
heights, Like the break-ing of the moonbeams On the gloom of cloud-y  
heav'n, Since the an-gele's sal-u-tation In Thy rap-tur'dear was  
nights, Like a se-cret told by given; Since the a-ve of that an-gels Set-ting known up-on the  
midnight When Thou wert a-noint-ed  
earth, Is the Mother's expect-a-tion Of Mes-si-a's speed-y birth.  
Queen, Like a ri-ver o-ver-flowing Hath the grace within Thee been.

3.

Thou hast waited, child of David,  
And thy waiting now is o'er;  
Thou hast seen Him, blessed Mother,  
And wilt see Him evermore.  
Oh, His human Face and Features,  
They were passing sweet to see;  
Thou beholdest them this moment;  
Mother, show them now to me.

## ADVENT

148

HARK! AN AWFUL VOICE IS SOUNDING

REV. E. CASWELL

*Andantino* ( $\text{♩} = 66$ )

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp (F#), and dynamic markings such as  $f$  and  $p$ . The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

**1. Hark!** an aw - ful voice is sound - ing;  
**2. Star - tled** at the sol - emn warn - ing,

"Christ is nigh!" it seems to say,  
 Let the earth - bound soul a - rise,

"Cast a - way the dreams of dark - ness,  
 Christ her Sun, all sloth ex - pell - ing,

O ye child - ren of the day!"  
 Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.

3.

Lo, the Lamb so long expected,  
 Comes with pardon down from heav'n;  
 Let us haste with tears and sorrow,  
 One and all to be forgiven.

4.

So when next He comes with glory,  
 Wrapping all the earth in fear,  
 May He then as our defender  
 On the clouds of heaven appear.

5.

Honour, glory, virtue, merit  
 To the Father and the Son,  
 With the co-eternal Spirit,  
 While eternal ages run.

CHRISTMAS

**149** HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES

*Moderato*

Lo th'an-gel - ic host re-joic-es, Heavn-ly al - le - lu - ia-s rise.  
Souls re-deem'd and sins for-giv-en, Loud our gold-en harp shall sound.

*CHORUS*

"Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God on high!"

3.  
Christ is born:the Great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
O receive whom God appointed  
For you Prophet, Priest and King!

4.  
Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;  
Learn His Name to magnify,  
Till in heavn ye sing before Him  
Glory be to God most high.

Cistercian Gradual

Traditional Melody

*Moderato (♩ = 80)*

1 Ad - és - té fi - dé - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phán - tes, Ve -  
 2 De - um de De - o, Lu - men de lú - mi - ne,

CHORUS

ní - te, ve - ní - te in Béth - le-hem; Na-tum vi - dé - te,  
 Ge-stant pu - él - lae - vi - sce - ra; De - um ve - rum

SOPRANO

SOP

Re - gem an - ge - ló - rum: Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve -  
 Gé - ni - tum non fa - ctum: Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve -

and ALTO

CHORUS

credo.

ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te ad - o - re - mus Dó - mi - num.  
 ni - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te ad - o - re - mus Dó - mi - num.

3

Cantet nunc Io  
 Chorus angelórum,  
 Cantet nunc aula coeléstium,  
 Glória, glória in excélsis Deo;  
 Venite adorémus,  
 Venite adorémus,  
 Venite adorémus Dominum.

4

Ergo qui natus  
 Die hodiérna,  
 Jesu tibi sit glória;  
 Patris aetéri Verbum caro factum:  
 Veníte adorémus,  
 Veníte adorémus,  
 Veníte adorémus Dominum.

CHRISTMAS  
151 OH! LOVELY INFANT, DEAREST SAVIOUR

*Andante Moderato* ( $\text{d} = 88$ )

1. Oh! Love - ly In - fant dear - est Sav - iour, Je - sus  
2. Lin - ger not in Thy poor sta - ble, Stay

friend not we in love Thee freez - ing best; See we  
not in the cold; Our warm

all hearts in - vite Thee kind - ly, Oh, come with -  
warm - ly op - end Thee, sweet In -

in \_\_\_\_ our hearts to rest. \_\_\_\_ Oh, come with -  
fant, \_\_\_\_ Thee to en - fold. \_\_\_\_ Thee, sweet In -

in \_\_\_\_ our hearts to rest. \_\_\_\_  
fant, \_\_\_\_ Thee to en - fold. \_\_\_\_

## CHRISTMAS

## CHORUS

Glo-ri-a, Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De - o, Glo-ri-a  
 Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De - o, And the ech - o, and the  
 Glo - ri-a,  
 ech - o, And the ech - o of our moun - tains, Re-turn the  
 Glo - ri-a, Glo - ri-a,  
 song, — Re-turn the song, — Re-turn the song as loud and  
 clear, Glo-ri-a in ex-celsis, in ex-celsis De - o.

3.

Oh we know Thee, King of Heaven,  
 Tho' we see Thee weak and small,  
 And we say with hearts confiding,  
 Thou comest here to save us all.

4.

See, I came my heart to offer,  
 Make it now a crib for Thee,  
 Come, O Jesus, lovely Infant,  
 Come, enter in and stay with me.

## 152

CHRISTMAS  
SLEEP, HOLY BABE!

REV. E. CASWELL

*Cantabile (d = 52)*

1. Sleep, ho - ly Babe! Up - on Thy moth - er's • breast;  
 2. Sleep, ho - ly Babe! Thine an-gels watch a - round;

Great Lord of earth and sea and sky, How sweet it  
 All bending low, with fold - ed wings, Be - fore th'In -

is to see Thee lie. In such a place of  
 car - nate King of kings, In rev'rent awe pro -

*"p"* rest, found, Sleep, ho - ly Babe! Sleep, ho - ly Babe!  
*pp* Sleep, ho - ly Babe! Sleep, ho - ly Babe!

3.

Sleep, holy Babe!  
 While I with Mary gaze  
 In joy upon that face awhile,  
 Upon the loving infant smile  
 Which there divinely plays.  
 Sleep, holy Babe! sleep, holy Babe!

4.

Sleep, holy Babe!  
 Ah, take thy brief repose;  
 Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,  
 And Thou to lengthened pains awake,  
 That death alone shall close.  
 Sleep, holy Babe! sleep, holy Babe!

## 153

CHRISTMAS  
SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW

REV. E. CASWELL

*Moderato (d. = 48)*

1. See! a - mid the win-ter's snow Born for us on earth be-low,  
 2. Lo! with-in a man-ger lies He who built the star-ry skies,

See the ten-der lamb ap-pears, Prom-ised from e - ter - naly years.  
 He who throned in height sub-lime Sits a - mid the cher - u-bim.

*CHORUS*

Hail! thou ev - er bless - ed morn, Hail! redemptions hap - py dawn,

Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem

3.  
 Say, ye holy Shepherds, say,  
 What your joyful news to-day;  
 Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
 On the lonely mountain steep?

4.  
 "As we watch'd at dead of night,  
 Lo, we saw a wondrous light;  
 Angels singing peace on earth,  
 Told us of the Saviour's birth."

## CHRISTMAS

154

## ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

BISHOP CHADWICK

Old French Melody

*Allegro* ( $\text{d} = 92$ )*p*

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing-ing o'er the plains,  
 2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi-lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro-long?

And the moun-tains in re - ply Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.  
 Say what may the ti-dings be, Which in-spire your heav'n-ly song.

Glo - - - ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o

Glo - - - ri-a in ex-cel-sis De - o.

3.

Come to Bethlehem, come and see,  
 Him whose birth the angels sing;  
 Come adore on bended knee,  
 The Infant Christ, the new-born King.

4.

See within a manger laid,  
 Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!  
 Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
 With us sing our Saviour's birth.

## CHRISTMAS

## 155 DEAR LITTLE ONE HOW SWEET THOU ART

REV. FR. FABER

*Largo (d. = 48)*

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The vocal part (Soprano) is in soprano clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the vocal line.

1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thy eyes so bright they  
 2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st, Thou wak - est when she  
 . . .  
 cresc.  
 shine, So bright they al-most seem to speak When Ma - ry's looks meet Thine.  
 calls; Thou art con-tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug - ged stalls.  
 How faint and fee - ble is Thy cry, Like plaint and harm-less dove, When  
 Simp-lest of Babes! with what a grace Thou dost Thy moth-er's will, Thine  
 Thou dost mur - mur in Thy sleep Of sor - row and of love.  
 in - fant fash - ions all be - tray The God-head's hid - den skill.

3.

When Joseph takes Thee in his arms,  
 And smoothes Thy little cheek,  
 Thou lookest up into his face  
 So helpless and so meek.  
 Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be,  
 A thing of smiles and tears;  
 Yet Thou art God, and heavn and earth,  
 Adore Thee with their fears

## CHRISTMAS

## 156 STARS OF GLORY SHINE MORE BRIGHTLY

VERY REV. D. HUSENBETH

*Moderato (♩ = 52)*

1. Stars of glo-ry shine more bright-ly, Pur-er be the moon-light's beam,  
2. See a beau-teous an - gel soar-ing In the bright ce - les - tial blaze,

Glide yehours and mom-ents light-ly, Swift-ly down time's deep-ning stream,  
On the shep-herd's low a - dor-ing Rest his mild ef - ful-gent rays.

*cresc.*

Bring the hour that ban-ished sad-ness, Brought re-demp-tion down to earth,  
"Fear not" cries the heavn-ly stran-ger "Him whom an - cient seers fore-told,"

When the shep-herds heard with glad-ness Ti-dings of a Sav-iour's birth,  
Weep-ing in a low-ly man-ger, Shep-herds haste ye to be - hold."

3.

See the shepherds quickly rising,  
Hastening to the humble stall,  
And the new-born Infant prizing,  
As the mighty Lord of all,  
Lowly now they bend before Him  
In His helpless infant state,  
Firmly, faithful they adore Him  
And His greatness celebrate.

4.

Hark the swell of heavenly voices  
Peal along the vaulted sky;  
Angels sing, while earth rejoices—  
"Glory to our God on high;  
Glory in the highest heaven,  
Peace to humble men on earth;  
Joy to these and bliss is given,  
In the great Redeemer's birth."

*Slowly*

1. What lovely infant can this be, That in the lit - tle crib I see? What  
 2. Who is that la - dy kneel-ing by, And look-ing down with lov-ing eye? Who

lovely In-fant can this be, That in the lit - tle crib I see? So  
 is that la - dy kneel-ing by, And look-ing down with lov - ing eye? Oh,

sweet - ly on the straw it lies, It must have come from Pa-ra-dise; So  
 that is Ma-ry ev - er blest. How full of joy her ho-ly breast! Oh,

sweet - ly on the straw it lies, It must have come from Pa-ra - dise.  
 that is Ma-ry ev - er blest. How full of joy her ho-ly breast!

3.

What man is that who seems to smile,  
 And looks so blissful all the while?  
 What man is that who seems to smile,  
 And looks so blissful all the while?  
 'Tis holy Joseph good and true;  
 The Infant makes him happy too;  
 'Tis holy Joseph good and true;  
 The Infant makes him happy too.

4.

Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,  
 The world is lighted up from thee;  
 Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,  
 The world is lighted up from thee;  
 Hail, holy Babe! creation stands,  
 And moves upon Thy little hands.  
 Hail, holy Babe! creation stands,  
 And moves upon Thy little hands.

*Andantino* ( $\text{d} = 56$ )*p*

1. O ho - ly night the stars are bright-ly shin - ing, It is the  
 2 Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam-ing, With glow - ing

night of the dear Sav - iour's birth. Long lay the by  
 hearts by His cra - dle we stand. So led by

world in sin and sor - row pin - ing, Till He ap -  
 light of star so sweet - ly gleam - ing, Then came the

pear'd, and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the  
 wise - men from th'Or - i - ent land. To see the King who

## CHRISTMAS

Weary world rejoices,  
made earth's lowliest choicest,  
For yon-der breaks a  
Yea, chose His throne a

**CHORUS**

new and glor-ious morn.  
man-ger all for-lorn.  
Fall on your knees!  
O

hear the an-gel voic-es!  
O night di-

vine! O night When Christ was born  
O

night di-vine! O night O night di-vine!

159

CHRISTMAS  
THE FIRST NOËL THE ANGEL DID SAY

Traditional

*Cantabile* ( $\text{d} = 88$ )

Traditional Melody

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The first system starts with a forte dynamic. The second system begins with a piano dynamic. The third system starts with a forte dynamic. The fourth system begins with a piano dynamic.

**System 1:**

1 The first No - öl the an-gel did say, Was to  
2 They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin-ing

**System 2:**

three poor shep - herds in fields as they lay,  
in the east, be - yond them far,

**System 3:**

In fields where they lay a - keep-ing their sheep On a  
And to the earth it gave great light, And

**System 4:**

cold win - ter's night with snow so deep.  
so it con - tin - ued both day and night.

## CHRISTMAS

### CHORUS

### 3.

And by the light of that same star,  
Three wisemen came from country far,  
To seek for a King was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went.  
Noël, Noël, &c.

### 4.

This star drew nigh to the north-west,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.  
Noël, Noël, &c.

### 5.

They entered in, these wise men three,  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there, in His presence,  
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.  
Noël, Noël, &c.

### 6.

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
Who hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
And with His Blood mankind had bought.  
Noël, Noël, &c.

## EPIPHANY

## 160 A GLORIOUS VOICE SOUNDS THROUGH THE NIGHT

*Cantabile* ( $\text{♩} = 120$ )

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp (F#), and dynamic markings such as  $f$  (fortissimo) and  $p$  (pianissimo). The vocal line is in soprano clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

1. A glo - rious voice sounds through the night, And  
 2. Now from the tor - por leads the mind, And

chides the dark, - ness in - to light; The  
 leaves all taint of earth be - hind; The

mists of sleep - are driv'n a - far, And  
 new - born plan - et flames on high, And

Christ shines forth the Morn - ing Star.  
 bids all care and sor - row fly.

3.

Now from above the Lamb is sent,  
 To pay the debt, O penitent!  
 Weep! and with tears thy praise uplift,  
 In thanks for so supreme a gift.

4.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
 The King of Heaven's immortal host,  
 May men and angels praise outpour,  
 Forever and forever more.

EPIPHANY

**161**      WHAT BEAUTEOUS SUN-SURPASSING STAR

Tr. R. CAMPBELL

*Andantino (d. = 50)*

1.What beau-teous sun sur-pass-ing Star O'er Beth-le-hem's lone - ly  
 2.While thus the Star its light im-parts, A ray with-in doth

road, Re - veals a ris-ing bright-er far, And shows the cra-dled  
 shine, Which leads a few but faith-ful hearts To seek the glo-ri-ous

God.    The Star from Ja - cob see a - rise, By pro-phets long fore -  
 sign.    No dan-gers can their pur-pose shake Love suf-fers no de -

told; Ye East-ern na-tions, in the skies, His mes-sen-ger be - hold.  
 lay; Home, kin-dred,coun-try, they for-sake, God calls and they o - obey.

3.

Jesus, bright morning Star, our hearts  
 Cleanse with Thy light within,  
 And suffer not the tempter's arts  
 To lure us back to sin.  
 The Light of Gentile lands adore,  
 The Day-spring from on high,  
 Alike the Father evermore,  
 And Spirit magnify.

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

*Andante (d = 70)*

1. What a sea of tears and sor-row Did the soul of  
 2. Oh that mourn ful Vir - gin Moth-er, See her tears how

Ma - ry toss To and fro up - on its bil-lows,  
 fast they flow Down up - on His man-gled Bo-dy,

While she wept her bit - ter loss; In her arms her  
 Wound-ed Side, and thorn-y Brow, While His Hands and

Je - sus hold-ing Torn so new - ly from the Cross.  
 Feet she kiss - es, Pic - ture of im - mor - tal woe.

3.

Oft and oft His Arms and Bosom  
 Fondly straining to her own,  
 Oft her pallid lips imprinting  
 On each Wound of her dear Son;  
 Till at last, in swoons of anguish,  
 Sense and consciousness are gone.

4.

Gentle Mother, we beseech thee,  
 By thy tears and troubles sore,  
 By the death of thy dear Offspring,  
 By the bloody Wounds He bore;  
 Touch our hearts with that true sorrow,  
 Which afflicted thee of yore.

LENT

# 163 NOW ARE THE DAYS OF HUMBLEST PRAYER

REV. FR. FABER

*Lento (d = 63)*



1. Now are the days of humblest pray'r, When con-sci-en-ces to  
2. Now is the sea-son, wise-ly long, Of sad-der thought and



God lie bare, And mer - cy most de - lights to spare.  
grav - er song, When ail - ing souls grow well and strong.



*CHORUS*



Oh, heark-en when we cry, Chas - tise us with Thy fear, Yet,



Fath-er, in the mul - ti-tude of Thy com-pas-sions hear.



3.

The feast of penance...oh, so bright,  
With true conversions heavenly light,  
Like sunrise after stormy night.

4.

O happy time of blessed tears,  
Of surer hopes of chastening fears,  
Undoing all our evil years.

5.

We, who have loved the world, must learn  
Upon that world our backs to turn,  
And with the love of God to burn.

LENT

# 164 THOU LOVING MAKER OF MANKIND

REV. F. CASWELL

*Lento (d = 96)*

*p*

3.

Much have we sinned; but we confess  
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore;  
O, for the praise of Thy great Name,  
Our fainting souls to health restore.

4.

And grant us, while by fasts we strive  
This mortal body to control,  
To fast from all the food of sin  
And so to purify the soul.

5.

Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest;  
Sole Unity, to Thee we cry;  
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below  
To reap immortal fruit on high.

# 165 CHRISTIANS WHO OF JESUS' SORROWS

From the French

*Andante (d = 60)*

1. Christ-i-ans, who of Je-sus' sor-rows Come the dole-ful tale to  
 2. In a lone-ly gar-den pray-ing, Con-flicts rude op-press His

hear; See what streams of blood flow for us! Blend, ah! blend at least a tear!  
 soul; Fear and hope His soul as - sail-ing, Strive by turns His will to rule.

Lo! for sins our own De - vot - ed, Bleeds the Vic - tim from on  
 Now doth fear com - mand im - pe-rious, Now strong ef - forts love com -

high, By His suff - rings an - i - ma-ted, For Him live and for Him die.  
 bines; Love at length pre-vails vic - to-rious, He to death Him-self re - signs.

3.

Doom'd to death new Isaac willing,  
 Loaded with the heavy Tree,  
 In His Heart our sins bewailing,  
 He ascends Mount Calvary.  
 Lo! His Hands and Feet are pier'cd thro',  
 On the bloody Cross He lies;  
 Streams of vital blood flow for you  
 Sinners! He's your sacrifice!

4.

Now behold the Man of Sorrows,  
 On the Cross exalted high;  
 Suff'ring, bleeding, dying for us,  
 Now behold salvation nigh.  
 Satan our great foe lies vanquished  
 Mary's seed has bruised his head;  
 Our redemption is accomplished,  
 Jesus has our ransom paid.

*Andante (♩ = 88)*

1. O gra - cious Lord, Cre - a - tor dear, In  
2. Thou who our se - cret thoughts can trace And

mer - cy lend a pity - ing ear Un -  
knowst the frail - ty of our race\_ Like

to the mourn - ful pray'r we pour In  
wand - ring sheep we went a - stray\_ Oh,

this take our sol - emn Lent - en hour.  
our back, - we meek - ly pray.

3.

Black is our guilt and great our shame;  
But for the glory of Thy Name,  
Forgive the wickedness we won,  
And heal the wounds for which we groan.

4.

Grant us by holy abstinence  
To mortify each carnal sense;  
That so our souls from sin set free,  
May rise all-holy unto Thee.

5.

Blest Three in One with grief sincere,  
Before Thy footstool we appear;  
Oh, bless our fast, that it may prove  
The source of pardon, peace, and love.

LENT

167

## JESUS MY GOD, BEHOLD AT LENGTH

R. Rev. B. CHADWICK

Fr. BRYDAINE

*Andante espressivo (♩ = 76)*

*mf*

1. Je - sus, my God; be - hold at length the  
2. Since my poor soul Thy pre cious Blood hath

time cost, When I re-solve to turn a-way from crime.  
Suf fer me not for ev er to be lost.

CHORUS

Oh, par-don me, Je - sus, Thy mer - cy I im - plore, I will

nev-er more of - fend Thee. Oh, par-don me, Je-sus, Thy mer-cy I im -

plore, I will nev-er more of - fend Thee, no nev-er more.

3.

Kneeling in tears, behold me at Thy Feet,  
Like Magdalen forgiveness I entreat.

LENT

168

## O, COME AND MOURN WITH ME AWHILE

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Andante (♩ = 88)*

1. O come, and mourn with me a-while; See Ma-ry calls us to her side; Oh,  
 2. Come, take thy stand be-neath the Cross, And let the Blood from out that Side Fall

come and let us mourn with her, Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied!  
 gent-ly on thee drop by drop; Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied!

*CHORUS*

Have we no tears to shed for Him While sol-diers scoff and Jews de-ride? Ah!

look how pa-tient-ly He hangs, Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied.

3.

O Love of God! O Sin of man!  
 In this dread act your strength is tried;  
 And victory remains with love,  
 For He, our Love, is crucified!

**LENT**  
**169 BY THE BLOOD THAT FLOWED FROM THEE**

Rev. F. W. FABER

J. RICHARDSON

*Andante (d = 72)*

From Dr. Tozer's Catholic Hymns by permission.

3.

By the nails and pointed spear;  
 By Thy people's cruel jeer;  
 By Thy dying prayer which rose  
 Begging mercy for Thy foes.

4.

By the darkness thick as night  
 Blotting out the sun from sight;  
 By the cry with which in death  
 Thou didst yield Thy parting Breath.

5.

By Thy weeping Mother's woe;  
 By the sword that pierced her through,  
 When, in anguish standing by,  
 On the Cross she saw Thee die.

LENT

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

A. REINAGLE

*Andante Moderato (♩ = 84)*

*mf*

1. My God, I love Thee not be - cause I  
2.Thou, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up - .

hope for heav'n there - by; Nor yet be - cause if  
on the cross em - brace; For me didst bear the

I love not Must burn e - ter - nal - ly.  
nails and spear And man - i - fold dis - grace.

3.

And griefs and torments numberless  
And sweat of agony,  
E'en death itself; and all for one  
Who was Thine enemy.

4.

Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,  
Should I not love Thee well?  
Not for the sake of winning heaven,  
Nor of escaping hell.

5.

Not with the hope of gaining aught;  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as Thyself hast loved me,  
O ever loving Lord!

6.

E'en so I love Thee, and will love,  
And in Thy praise will sing;  
Solely because Thou art my God,  
And my eternal King.

*Andantino (♩ = 76)*

1. Lord of mer - cy and com - pas - sion, Look with  
2. See! our Sav - iour bleed-ing, dy - ing On the

pi - ty down on me, Father, let me call Thee  
cross of Cal - va - ry, To that cross my sins have

Fath - er, 'Tis Thy child re-turned to Thee.  
nailed Him And He bleeds and dies for me.

*CHORUS*

Je-sus Lord I ask for mer-cy, Let me not im-plore in vain, For  
par-don for my sins and grace, Nev-er more to sin a - gain.

3.

By my sins I have abandon'd  
Right and claim to heav'n above,  
Where the saints rejoice for ever,  
In a boundless sea of love.

Rev. Fr. FABER

Mendelssohn

*Maestoso (♩ = 69)*

1 By the first bright Easter-day, When the stone was rolled a-way;  
 2 By Thy part-ing bless-ing given As Thou didst as - cend to heaven;

By the glo - ry round Thee shed At Thy ris - ing from the dead.  
 By the cloud of liv - ing light That re-ceived Thee out of sight.

CHORUS

King of glo-ry, hear our cry; Make us soon Thy joy to see,

Where en-throned in maj-es-ty Count-less an-gels sing to Thee.

3.

By that rushing sound of might  
 Coming down from heaven's height;  
 By the cloven tongues of fire,  
 Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire!

4.

See the Virgin Mother rise,  
 Angels bear her to the skies;  
 Mount aloft imperial Queen,  
 Plead on high the cause of men!

5.

Mary reigns upon the throne  
 Pre-ordained for her alone;  
 Saints and angels round her sing,  
 Mother of our God and King.

# 173 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! LET THE HOLY ANTHEM RISE

*Allegretto (♩ = 96)*

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! let the ho - ly an - them  
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! He en - dur'd the knot - ted

rise, And the choirs of heav-en chant it in the tem - ple of the  
whips. And the jeer - ing of the rab - ble, and the scorn of mock-ing

skies; Let the moun tains skip with glad ness, and the joy - ful val - leys  
lips, And the ter - rors of the gib - bet up - on which He would be

ring With Ho san nas in the high est to our Sav iour and our King.  
slain. But His death was on - ly slum - ber. He is ris - en up a - gain.

3.

Alleluia! Alleluia! like the sun  
from out the wave,  
He has risen up in triumph from  
the darkness of the grave,  
He's the Splendour of the Nations,  
He's the lamp of endless day,  
He's the very Lord of Glory who  
is risen up today.

4.

Alleluia! Alleluia! He has burst  
our prison bars,  
He has lifted up the portals of our  
home beyond the stars;  
He has won for us our freedom 'neath  
His feet our foes are trod;  
He has purchased back our birthright  
to the Kingdom of our God.

5.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Blessed Jesus,  
make us rise  
From the life of this corruption to  
the life that never dies.  
May we share with Thee Thy glory,  
when the days of time are past,  
And the dead shall be awakened by  
the trumpet's mighty blast.

## EASTER

## 174 THE DAWN WAS PURPLING O'ER THE SKY

*Andante (♩ = 76)*

1. The dawn was purp - ling o'er the sky, — With  
3. When He whom stone and seal and guard, Had

al - le - lu - ias rang the air; — Earth  
safe - ly to the tomb con - signed — Tri -

held a glor - ious ju - bi - lee; — Hell  
umph - ant rose and bur - ied death — Deep

gnashed its teeth in fierce des - pair; —  
in the grave He left be - hind.

EASTER

2. When our most val - iant might - y King, From  
4. "Calm all your grief, and still your tears," Hark!

death's a - byss in dread ar - ray, Led  
the de - scend - ing an - gel cries, "For

the Christ long pris - oned Fath - ers forth, In -  
is ris - en from the dead, And

to death is beam of life and day.  
death is slain no more to rise."

5.

O Jesu, from the death of sin  
Keep us, we pray; so shalt Thou be  
The everlasting Paschal joy  
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

6.

To God the Father, with the Son,  
Who from the grave immortal rose,  
And Thee, O Paraclete be praise  
While age and endless ages flow.

175

EASTER  
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

Tr. M. LEESON

*Moderato (d = 92)*

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system contains two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics for the first two stanzas are written below the staves. The second system contains two staves. The third system contains two staves. The fourth system contains two staves. The lyrics for the third stanza are written below the staves.

1. Christ, the Lord is ris'n to-day; Christ-ians haste your vows to pay;  
 2. Christ, the Vic-tim un - de-fil'd, Man to God hath re - con-cild,

Of - fer ye your prais-es meet, At the pas - chal Vic-tim's feet.  
 When in strange and aw - ful strife, Met to-gether death and life.

For the sheep the Lamb had bled, Sin - less in the sin-ner's stead,  
 Christ ians, on this hap - py day, Haste with joy your vows to pay;

Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die!  
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die!

3.

Christ who once for sinners bled,  
 Now the first-born from the dead,  
 Thron'd in endless might and pow'r,  
 Lives and reigns for ever more.  
 Hail, eternal Hope on high!  
 Hail, Thou King of victory!  
 Hail, Thou Prince of Life ador'd!  
 Help and save us, gracious Lord!

Fr. Rev. E. CASWELL

Traditional

*Cantabile (♩ = 84)*

1. Now at the Lamb's high roy - al feast, In robes of  
 2. O depth of love! for us He drains The chal - ice

saint - ly white, we sing, Through the Red Sea in  
 of His a - go - ny; For us a Vic - tim

safe - ty brought By Je - sus our im - mor - tal King.  
 on the Cross He week - ly lays Him down to die.

3.

And as the avenging Angel pass'd  
 Of old the blood besprinkled door;  
 As the cleft sea a passage gave,  
 Then closed to whelm th'Egyptians o'er.

4.

So Christ, our Paschal Sacrifice,  
 Has brought us safe all perils thro';  
 While for unleavend bread He asks  
 But heart sincere and purpose true.

5.

Hail, purest Victim heav'n could find  
 The powers of hell to overthrow!  
 Who didst the bonds of Death unbind;  
 Who dost the prize of Life bestow.

6.

Hail, victor Christ! hail, risen King!  
 To Thee alone belongs the crown;  
 Who hast the heavenly gates unbarr'd,  
 And cast the Prince of darkness down.

7.

O Jesu! from the death of sin  
 Keep us, we pray; so shalt Thou be.  
 The everlasting Paschal joy  
 Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

8.

To God the Father, with the Son  
 Who from the grave immortal rose,  
 And Thee, O Paraclete, be praise,  
 While age on endless ages flows..

*CHORUS*  
*Allegretto* ( $\text{♩} = 104$ )

L. BORDESE

Haec dí - es quam fe - cit Dó - mi - nus; Al - le -  
lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Haec dí - es quam fe - cit  
Dó - mi - nus; Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Ex ul -

*SOLO or  
mp*

*QUARTETTE Slower*

té - mus, et læ - té - mur in e - a; Al - le -  
lú - ia, læ - té - mur in e - a, Al - le -

## EASTER

lú - - - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le -  
 lú - ia. Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit Dó - mi - nus; Al - le -  
 lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit  
 Dó - mi - nus: Al - le - lú - - - ia, Al - le - lú - - -  
 ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia.

Breviary

Traditional French Melody

CHORUS

*Moderato*

Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia!

O fi - li - i et fi - li - ae, Rex , coe - lé -  
Et Ma - ri - a Mag - da - lé - ne, Et Ja - có -

stis, Rex gló - ri - ae Mor - te sur - ré - xit  
bi et Sa - ló me - Ve - né - runt cor - pus

hó - di - e. Al - le - lú - - - ia!  
ún - ge - re. Al - le - lú - - - ia!

EASTER



**A Magdaléna mónti, Ad ostium monuménti  
Duo currunt discípuli. Allelúa!**

**Sed Joánnes Apóstolus Cucúrrit Petro cítius:  
Ad sepúlchrum venit prius. Allelúa!**

**In albis sedens Angelus Respóndit muliéribus  
Quia surréxit Dominus. Allelúa!**

**Discípulis adstántibus In médio stetit Christus  
Dicens: Pax vobis ómnibus. Allelúa!**

**Postquam audívit Dídymus, Quia surréxerat  
Jesus, Remánsit fide dúbios. Allelúa!**

**Vide, Thoma, vide manus, Vide pedes, vide latus:  
Noli esse incrédulus. Allelúa!**

**Quando Thomas Christi latus, Pedes vidi atque  
manus, Dixit: Tu es Deus meus. Allelúa!**

**Beáti qui non vidérunt, Et firmiter credidérunt:  
Vitam aetérnam habébunt. Allelúa!**

**In hoc festo sanctíssimo Sit laus et jubilátio:  
Benedicámus Domino. Allelúa!**

**De quibus nos humillímas, Devótas atque débitas  
Deo dicámus grátias. Allelúa!**

*Allegretto (♩ = 104)*

1. Hail! the ho-ly day of days, High the song of tri-umph raise,  
 2. Now the glorious vict'ry won, Thou the ev - er - last-ing Son,

To the Saviour glo - ry tell, How the Cross hath vanquish'd hell.  
 With the Father thron'd on high, Rul - est all be - low the sky.

By the Precious Blood are we Now re-deem'd of Christ and free.  
 King of kings, Thy saints u - nite To the choir of an - gels bright.

High thanks giv - ing there - fore raise, Sing the Great Re-deem-er's praise.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, Lord we sing, Je - sus Christ, Re-deem-er, King.

Tr. From the Latin

*Marcia* ( $\text{♩} = 104$ )

MONK

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri umphant ho ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Un - to Christ our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once up - on the Cross, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Who end u red the Cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!

Permission of J. Fischer &amp; Bro.

3.  
But the pains which He endured,  
Alleluia!  
Our salvation have secured,  
Alleluia!  
Now above the sky He's King,  
Alleluia!  
Where the angels ever sing.  
Alleluia!

4.  
Sing we to our God above,  
Alleluia!  
Praise eternal as His love,  
Alleluia!  
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,  
Alleluia!  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Alleluia!

*Maestoso (♩ = 88)*

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je-sus  
 2. There His tri-umph-al char-iot waits, And an-gels

is gone up - on high, The  
 chant the sol - emn lay, Lift

pow'rs of hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the  
 up your heads, ye heav'n-ly gates, Ye ev er -

por - tals of the sky.  
 last - ing doors give way.

## ASCENSION

CHORUS

*f*

Who is the King of glo - ry? Who? The  
Lord that all His foes o'er - came, The  
world, sin, death, and hell o'er - threw, And Je - sus  
is the con - quer - or's name, And Je - sus  
is the con - quer - or's name.

3.

Loose all your bars of massive light  
And wide unfold the aethereal scene;  
He claims these mansions as His right,  
Receive the King of glory in.

## O THOU ETERNAL KING MOST HIGH

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

*Andante Moderato (♩ = 96)*

O Thou e-ter-nal King most high, Who didst the world re - deem; And  
There seat-ed in Thy ma-jes - ty, To Thee submis - sive bow The

conquering death and hell, re-ceive A dig - ni-ty su - preme. Thou  
spacious earth, the high-eat heaven, The depths of hell be - low There,

to Thy heavenly throne this day Didst in Thy might as - cend; Thence-  
wait-ing for Thy faith - ful souls, Be Thou to us, O Lord, Our

forth to reign in sovereign power, And glo - ry with-out end.  
peer-less joy while here we stay, In heav'n our great re - ward.

Renew our strength; our sins forgive,  
Our miseries efface;  
And lift our souls aloft to Thee,  
By Thy celestial grace.  
So, when Thou shinest on the cloud,  
With Thy angelic train,  
May we be saved from vengeance due,  
And our lost crowns regain.

CARDINAL NEWMAN

F. PIERACCINI

*Moderato (♩ = 88)*

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Who ev - er One  
 2. In will and deed, by heart and tongue,

Art with the Fa - ther and the Son,  
 With all our pow'r's Thy praise be sung;

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls pos - sess  
 And love light up our mor - tal frame,

With Thy full flood of the hol - i - ness.  
 Till oth - ers catch the liv - ing flame.

3.

Almighty Father, hear our cry  
 Through Jesus Christ, our Lord most high,  
 Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee  
 Doth live and reign eternally.

*Cantabile (d = 88)*

1. See the Par-a - clete des-cend-ing, Burn-ing with ce - lestial fire;  
 2. Men in ev'-ry dan-ger fear-ing, Now the great-est dan-ger scorn;

Grace and truth on him at-tend-ing, Men with heav'n-ly love in-spire.  
 A - midst tor-tures per-se-ver-ing, Show them-selves in Christ new-born.

*CHORUS*

Let us, Al-le - lu-ias sing-ing, Of-fer Him our grate-ful lays.

He all heav'n-ly gra-ces bring-ing, Mer - its ev - er-last-ing praise.

3.

Source of love, our hearts inflaming  
 With true zeal and virtue pure,  
 Grant we may in heaven reigning,  
 Sing Thy praise for evermore..

PENTECOST  
HOLY SPIRIT COME AND SHINE

*Moderato (♩ = 96)*

1 Ho - ly Spi - rit, come and shine On our souls with  
2 Come, Con - sol - er, kind - est, best, Come, our bo - soms'

beams di - vine, Issu - ing from Thy ra - diance bright,  
dear - est guest, Sweet re - fresh - ment, sweet re - pose,

Come, O Fath - er of the poor, Ev - er boun - teous  
Rest in la - bour, cool - ness sweet, Tem - per - ing the

of Thy store, Come, our hearts' un - fail - ing light.  
burn - ing heat, Tru - est com - fort of our woes.

3.

O divinest Light, impart  
Unto every faithful heart  
Plenteous streams from loves bright flood.  
But for Thy blest Deity,  
Nothing pure in man could be;  
Nothing harmless, nothing good.

**186** COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST
*CHORUS**Andante Moderato (♩ = 96)*

The musical score consists of six staves of music for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The tempo is Andante Moderato (♩ = 96).

**Soprano (Top Voice):**

- Staff 1: Come, Ho - ly      Ghost,      Cre - a - tor      blest,
- Staff 2: And in our hearts take up — Thy rest;
- Staff 3: Come with Thy grace and heav'n - ly aid,
- Staff 4: To fill the hearts which Thou hast made,
- Staff 5: To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

**Bass (Bottom Voice):**

- Staff 1: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 2: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 3: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 4: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 5: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

**Piano (Right Hand):**

- Staff 1: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 2: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 3: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 4: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 5: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

**Piano (Left Hand):**

- Staff 1: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 2: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 3: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 4: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩
- Staff 5: ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩

**Text:**

Come, Ho - ly      Ghost,      Cre - a - tor      blest,  
 And in our hearts take up — Thy rest;  
 Come with Thy grace and heav'n - ly aid,  
 To fill the hearts which Thou hast made,  
 To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

*Fine*

PENTECOST

1.0 Com - fort - er, to Thee we cry,  
2.0 Ho - ly Ghost, through Thee a lone,

Thou heav'n - ly Gift of God — Most High;  
Know we the Fath - er and — the Son,

Thou Fount of life and fire of love,  
Be this our nev - er - chang - ing creed,

And sweet a - noint - ing from both a pro - - bese. above.  
That Thou dost from them both proceed.

D. S. al Fine

8.

Praise we the Father and the Son,  
And Holy Spirit with them One;  
And may the Son on us bestow  
The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

**187** COME HOLY GHOST SEND DOWN THOSE BEAMS

*CHORUS**Moderato (d = 88)*

The musical score consists of four staves of music for two voices. The top two staves are soprano voices, and the bottom two are bass voices. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The tempo is *Moderato (d = 88)*. The vocal parts are labeled 'CHORUS' and 'Moderato (d = 88)'. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. The score concludes with a 'Fine' at the end of the third staff.

1. Come Ho-ly Ghost, send down those beams, Come Ho-ly  
 Ghost, send down those beams, Which sweet - ly flow in  
 si - lent streams From Thy bright throne a - bove.

2. O come Thou Fath-er of the poor, Thou boun-teous source of all our  
 store, Come warm our hearts with love, with, love di - vine, Come, warm our

## PENTECOST

hearts with love, with love di - vine, Thou beau-teous source of  
 all our store, Come warm our hearts with love.

3. Come, Thou of Com - fort - ers the best, —  
 4. Thou art our rest in' toil and sweat, —  
 5. O sa - credLight! shoot forth Thy darts, —

Come, Thou the soul's de - light-ful guest, Come, Thou, the soul's de - .  
 Re - fresh-ment in ex - ces - sive heat; Re - fresh-ment in ex - .  
 O! pierce the cen - ter of these hearts, O! pierce the cen - ter

light-ful guest, The pil - grim's sweet re - lief. —  
 ces - sive heat, And sol - ace in our grief. —  
 of these hearts, Whose faith as - pires to Thee. —

D.C.

J. RICHARDSON

*Moderato (d = 96)*

1. A-gain the slow-ly circ-ling year Brings round the blessed hour, When  
 2. Thou who in a- ges past didst pour Thy gra-ces from a- bove, Thy

on the Church the Com-fort-er Came down in grace and pow'r. God  
 grace in us where lost re-store, And 'stab-lish peace and love. All

of all grace, to Thee we pray, To Thee a-dor-ing bend, In-  
 glo-ry to the Fath-er be, And to the Son who rose, Glo-

to our hearts this sa-cred day Thy spir-it's ful-ness send.  
 ry, O Ho-ly Ghost, to Thee, While age on a- ges flows.

189

## HAVE MERCY ON US, GOD MOST HIGH

REV. F. W. FABER.

*Semplice (♩ = 88)*  
"mp"

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp, and a tempo of 88 BPM. The vocal parts are in soprano, alto, tenor, and bass. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below the corresponding staves. The first staff begins with the first line of the hymn. The second staff begins with 'mercy on us worms of earth'. The third staff begins with 'ancient of all mysteries'. The fourth staff begins with 'mercy now, most merciful'. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with harmonic changes indicated by sharp and double sharp symbols.

3. O! listen, then most pitiful!  
To Thy poor creatures heart,  
It blesses Thee that Thou art God,  
That Thou art what Thou art!  
Most ancient of all mysteries,

Still at Thy feet we lie;  
Have mercy now, most merciful,  
Most Holy Trinity,  
Have mercy now, most merciful,  
Most Holy Trinity!

*Moderato (d = 80)*

1. O Bond of love, that dost u - nite The ser - vant to his  
 2. My dear - est God! who dost so bind My heart with count - less

lov - ing Lord; Could I dare live and not re - quite Such  
 chains to Thee! O sweet - est love, my soul shall find In

love—then death were meet re - ward: I can not live un - less to  
 Thy dear bonds true lib - er - ty, Thy - self Thou hast be - stowed on

prove — Some love for such un - meas - ured love, I  
 me, — Thine, Thine for - ev - er I will be, Thy -

CORPUS CHRISTI

can-not live un-less to prove Some love for such un-meas-ured love.  
self Thou hast be-stowed on me, Thine, Thine for - ev - er I will be.

CHORUS

O Bread of Heav'n, be-neath this veil Thou dost my ve-ry God con-ceal, My

Je - sun, dear-est treas-ure, hail! I love Thee and a - dor - ing kneel.

3.

O sweetest dart of love divine!  
If I have sinned, this vengeance take;  
Come pierce this guilty heart of mine,  
And let it die for His dear sake.  
Who once expired on Calvary,  
His heart pierced thro' for love of me.:

4.

Beloved Lord! in Heaven above  
Sweet Jesus, Thou awaitest me  
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,  
This is my hope laid up for me.  
For how canst Thou deny me heaven  
Who, here, to me Thyself hath given!::

*Joyfully (♩ = 92)*

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains two staves: a soprano staff and a bass staff. The soprano staff has lyrics: "Sing, my joy - ful tongue, the mys - try Of the glo - rious". The bass staff continues with "Born un - to us of a Vir - gin Pur - er than the". The second system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains two staves: a soprano staff and a bass staff. The soprano staff has lyrics: "Bo - dy slain, And the Blood all pure and prec - ious". The bass staff continues with "pur - est snow, And a-mongst man - kind con-ver - sing". The third system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains two staves: a soprano staff and a bass staff. The soprano staff has lyrics: "Shed a lost world to re - gain, By the King of". The bass staff continues with "Seeds of heaven - ly truth to sow, He . at length in". The fourth system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains two staves: a soprano staff and a bass staff. The soprano staff has lyrics: "na - tions is - suing From a womb that knew no stain.". The bass staff continues with "wond - rous or - der Closed His so - journ here be - low.".

3.

Seated, with His brethren round Him,  
On the night when last they met,  
For the law's complete fulfilment  
When the Lamb was duly ate,  
Then before the twelve disciples  
For their food Himself He set.

4.

By a word the Word Incarnate  
Simple bread to Flesh divine,  
Simple wine to Blood converteth;  
But, if sense to doubt incline,  
Under faith's sufficient teaching  
Simple hearts all doubts resign.

*Andante (♩ = 80)*

1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go, — Thy word in -  
2. The day is done, its hour has run; — And Thou has

to our minds in - stil, And make our luke-warm hearts to  
tak - en count of all, The scan-ty tri - umphs grace hath

## CHORUS

glow With lowly love and fervent will. Through life's long day and death's dark  
won, The broken vow, the frequent fall.

night, O gen-tle Je-sus be our light, O gentle Je-sus be our light.

3.

Grant us, dear Lord! from evil ways  
True absolution and release,  
And bless us more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.

4.

Do more than pardon; give us joy;  
Sweet fear and sober liberty;  
And simple hearts without delay,  
That only long to be like Thee.

5.

Sweet Saviour! bless us, night is come,  
Mary and Joseph near us be,  
Good angels watch about our home,  
And we are one day nearer Thee.

EVENING

**193** HEAR THY CHILDREN, GENTLE JESUS

Rev. F. STANFIELD

*Allegro Moderato (♩ = 104)*

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The tempo is Allegro Moderato (♩ = 104).

**System 1:** Starts with a forte dynamic. The lyrics are:

1. Hear Thy child - ren, gen - tle Je - sus,  
2. Save us from the wiles of Sa - tan,

**System 2:** Starts with a forte dynamic. The lyrics are:

While we breathe our even - ing prayer,  
'Mid the lone and peace - ful night,

**System 3:** Starts with a forte dynamic. The lyrics are:

Save us from all harm - and dan - ger,  
Sweet - ly may our Guard - ian An - gels

**System 4:** Starts with a forte dynamic. The lyrics are:

Take us 'neath Thy shelt' - ring care.  
Keep us 'neath their watch - ful sight.

3.

Gentle Jesus, look in pity,  
From Thy glorious throne above,  
All the night Thy heart is wakeful  
In Thy sacrament of love.

4.

Shades of even fast are falling,  
Day is fading into gloom;  
When the shades of death fall round us,  
Lead Thine exiled children home.

Sister of Notre Dame

JAMES EDMUND JONES

*Andante* ( $\text{♩} = 88$ )

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and it's needs I  
 2. Let me both di - li - gent - ly work And

do not pray; Keep me my God, from in  
 du ly pray; Let me be kind in

stain of sin, Just for to - day.  
 word and deed, Just for to - day.

## 8.

Let me be slow to do my will,  
 Prompt to obey;  
 Help me to sacrifice myself,  
 Just for today.

## 4.

Let me no wrong or idle word,  
 Unthinking say;  
 Let Thou a seal upon my lips,  
 Just for today.

## 5.

Let me in season, Lord, be grave,  
 In season gay;  
 Let me be faithful to Thy grace,  
 Just for today.

## 6.

Lord, for tomorrow and it's needs,  
 I do not pray;  
 But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,  
 Just for today.

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Moderato* ♩ = 112

1. Dear an - gel, ev - er at my side, How love - ly thou must  
 2. Thy beau-ti-ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so

be, — To leave thy home in heav'n to guide A  
 near; — The sweet-ness of thy soft low voice, I

lit - tle child like me, To guide a lit - tle child like me.  
 am too deaf to hear Low voice, I am too deaf to hear,

3.

I cannot feel thee touch my hand,  
 With pressure light and mild,  
 To check me as my mother did,  
 When I was but a child.

5.

And when, dear spirit, I kneel down  
 Morning and night to prayer  
 Something there is within my heart,  
 Which tells me thou art there.

4.

But I have felt thee in my thoughts,  
 Fighting with sin for me;  
 And when my heart loves God I know  
 The sweetness is from thee.

6.

Yes! when I pray thou prayest too;  
 Thy prayer is all for me;  
 But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,  
 But watchest patiently.

7.

Then love me, love me, Angel dear!  
 And I will love thee more,  
 And help me, when my soul is cast  
 Upon th' eternal shore.

196

ST. MICHAEL, ARCHANGEL  
MICHAEL PRINCE OF HIGHEST HEAVEN

JULES BRAZIL

*CHORUS**Marcia (♩ = 100)*

Mi - chael Prince of high - est heav'n No - blest of ce -  
les-tial ranks, Low - ly sing-ing in thine hon-our, Bring we now our  
meed of thanks, Bring we now our meed of thanks.

Fine

1. Migh - ty vic-tor all re-splend-ent, Next to Ma - ry thou dost reign;  
2. Ga - bri-el,sil-ver-tongued and glo-ri-ous, Ra-phæl, heal-er of our woes,

Come and bless us with thy pres-ence, Bring with thee thy heavn-ly train.  
Bless-ed an - gels, gen - tle guard-i-ans, Be our aid, re - pel our woes.

D.C.

3.

Breathe into our hearts your sweet-ness,  
Fill our souls with love di-vine,  
May your graci-ous pres-ence ever  
Round your charge pro-tec-ting shine.

ANGELS

**197** KNOW YE THAT ANGELS SILENTLY GLIDE

*Cantabile (♩ = 96)*

1. Know ye that an-gels si - lent-ly glide From their blest man-sions  
 2. Bless-ings pre-cede them while they ad-vance, Sa - tan in ter-ror

down to our side? Know ye their bright eyes watch night and day  
 low - ers his lance. All the dear le - gions flee in dis - may,

*CHORUS*

Lest e - vil spi - rigs make you their prey. Beau-ti - ful an-gels  
 Melting like morn-ing va - por a - way. Beau-ti - ful an-gels

keep watch and ward Ov-er the chil - dren dear to the Lord; By your sweet

pres-ence ren-der us still Stead-fast in good-ness, proof a-against ill.

8.

Often their gentle voice from above  
 Touches our heart strings, teaches us love,  
 Leads us to worship happily here,  
 Even as angels in their bright sphere.

198

ANGELS  
HARK! HARK! MY SOUL

Rev. F. W. FABER

*Andante religioso (♩ = 66)*

1. Hark, hark my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green  
 2. On - ward we go for still we hear them sing - ing, Come wea - ry

fields and o - cean's wave beat shore, How sweet the  
 souls for Je - sus bids you come; And through the

truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new  
 dark its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mus - ic

*CHORUS*

life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus  
 of the gos - pel leads us home.

an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the Pil - grims of the night

3.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,  
 And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,  
 King Shepherd turn their weary steps toThee.

*Semplice (d = 96)*

1. Bless me, be - friend me, Sweet an-gel, I pray; Watch me, de -  
 2. Beam on my glad-ness, Thy joy I shall share; Shine on my

fend me By night and by day. Shel-ter, en - fold me With -  
 sad-ness, And sor - row I'll bear. Go thou be - fore me, My

in thy bright wings: Guide me, up - hold me In life's wan - der - ings.  
 path shall be clear, Hav - er thou o'er me, No foe shall I fear.

3.  
 Angel so holy!  
 Whom God sends to me,  
 Sinful and lowly,  
 My guardian to be.  
 Wilt thou not cherish  
 The child of thy care?  
 Let me not perish,  
 My trust is thy prayer.

4.  
 O, may I never  
 Forget thou art near;  
 Keep, keep me ever  
 In love and in fear.  
 Waking and sleeping,  
 In labour and rest,  
 In thy sweet keeping  
 My life shall be blest.

5.  
 Till my last sorrow  
 I'll walk in thy light;  
 Till the tomorrow  
 Eternal and bright.  
 Till thy soft pinions  
 Shall waft me on high,  
 To those dominions  
 More fair than the sky.

## ANGELS

## 200 O GOD! HOW OUGHT MY GRATEFUL HEART

1. O God! how ought my grateful heart To praise Thy bounteous  
2. My soul is surely something great, Meant for e - ter - ni -

hand, Who send'st Thy an - gel from the skies To  
ty; That an - gels thus should be employed In

be my guide and friend, To be my guide and friend.  
watching o - ver me, In watching o - ver me.

3.

And when the morning from the east  
Sends forth her golden rays,  
Teach me to raise my heart to God,  
And sing His glorious praise,  
And sing His glorious praise.

4.

In evening, when the cooling breeze  
Invites to sweet repose,  
May I in grateful thanks to Him  
My weary eyelids close,  
My weary eyelids close.

5.

Celestial Guardian, thus with Thee,  
And by Thy constant care,  
May I the world's corruption flee,  
And heavenly blessings share,  
And heavenly blessings share.

201

HEAVEN  
YES, HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE

Tr. Rev. E. VAUGHAN C. SS. R.

English Tune

*Andante Religioso (♩ = 84)*

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The tempo is indicated as *Andante Religioso* with a quarter note equal to 84. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words appearing above the notes and others below. The music features several melodic phrases separated by rests and dynamic markings like  $\circ$  and  $\circ\circ$ .

1. Yes, heav - en is the prize! My When  
2. Yes, heav - en is the prize!

soul shall strive to gain; One glimpse of Pa - ra -  
sor - rows press a - round, Look up be - yond the

dise, skies, Re - pays a life of pain.  
Where health and strength are found.

**CHORUS**

'Tis heav-en! yes, heav-en! Yes, heav-en is the prize!

3.

Yes, heaven is the prize!  
Oh! 'tis not hard to gain;  
He surely wins who tries,  
For hope can conquer pain.

4.

Yes, heaven is the prize!  
Death opens wide the door;  
And then the spirit flies  
To God for evermore.

St.Bernard of Cluny

*Moderato (d = 100)*

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils  
 2. O one, O on - ly man - sion! O Par - a-dise of

keep; For ver - y love be-hold-ing Thy ho - ly name, they weep. The  
 joy! Wheretearsare ev - er banished And smiles have no al - loy; Thy

men-tion of thy glo - ry Is unc-tion to the breast, And  
 love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart, And

med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love and life, and rest.  
 none, O Peace, O Si - on, Can sing thee as thou art.

3.  
 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze;  
 The sardius and the topaz  
 Unite in thee their rays;  
 Thine ageless walls are bonded  
 With amethyst unpriced;  
 The saints build up thy fabric,  
 The corner stone is Christ.

4.  
 The Cross is all thy splendour,  
 The Crucified thy praise;  
 His laud and benediction  
 Thy ransomed people raise,  
 Upon the Rock of Ages  
 They build thy holy tower;  
 Thine is the victor's laurel,  
 And thine the golden dower.

5.  
 O sweet and blessed country,  
 The homé of God's elect!  
 O sweet and blessed country,  
 That eager hearts expect!  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest;  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

St.Bernard of Cluny

SULLIVAN

*Moderato (♩ = 80)*

1. Jer - u - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;  
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,



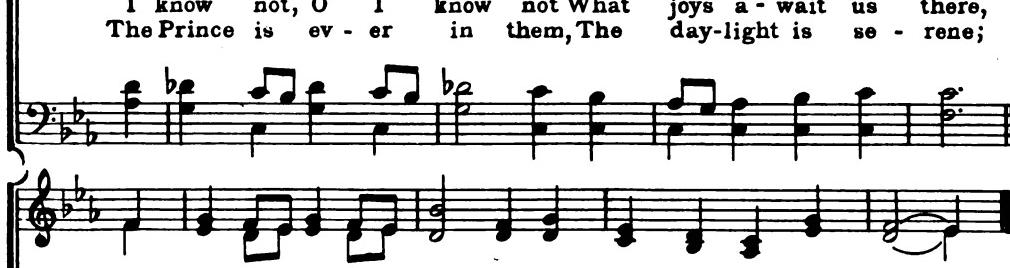
Be -neath thy con - tem - plation Sink heart and voice op - prest.  
And bright with man - yan an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.



I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there,  
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light is se - rene;



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be -yond com - pare.  
The past - ure of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.



## 3.

There is the throne of David;  
And there from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast.  
And they who with their leader,  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

## 4.

O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit ever blest.

Rev. F. W. FABER

HEMY

*Allegro Moderato (d = 120)*

CHORUS

Where lo-yal hearts and true Stand ev-er in the light All  
rap-ture through and through In God's most ho-ly sight\_

3. O Paradise! O Paradise!  
I want to sin no more  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on Thy spotless shore  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through  
In God's most holy sight!

4. O Paradise! O Paradise!  
I greatly long to see  
The special place my dearest Lord  
Is furnishing for me;  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through  
In God's most holy sight!

5. O Paradise! O Paradise!  
I feel 'twill not be long;  
Patience! I almost think I hear  
Faint fragments of thy song;  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through  
In God's most holy sight!

Rev. H. T. HENRY, Litt. D

H. G. GANSS

*Maestoso*

1. Long live the Pope! His prais - es sound A - gain and yet a -  
2. Be - leaguered by the foes of earth, Be set by hosts of



gain: — His rule is o - ver space and time; His  
hell, — He guards the loy - al flock of Christ, A



throne the hearts of men: All hail! the Shep - herd -  
watch - ful sen - ti - nel: And yet, a - mid the



King of Rome, The theme of lov - ing song: Let all the earth his  
din and strife, The clash of mace and sword, He bears a - lone the



THE POPE

glo - ry sing, And heav'n the strain pro - long. — Let —  
shep-herd staff, This cham - pion of the Lord. — He —  
  
all the earth his glo - ry sing, And heav'n the strain pro - long.  
bears a - lone the shep-herd staff, This cham-pion of the Lord.

3.

His signet is the Fisherman's;  
No sceptre does he bear;  
In meek and lowly majesty  
He rules from Peter's Chair:  
And yet from ev'ry tribe and tongue,  
From ev'ry clime and zone,  
Three hundred million voices sing  
The glory of his throne.  
Three hundred million voices sing  
The glory of his throne.

4.

Then raise the chant, with heart and voice,  
In church and school and home:  
"Long live the Shepherd of the flock!  
Long live the Pope of Rome!"  
Almighty Father, bless his work,  
Protect him in his ways,  
Receive his prayers, fulfil his hopes,  
And grant him "length of days."  
Receive his prayers, fulfil his hopes,  
And grant him "length of days!"

CARDINAL WISEMAN

Old English Tune

*Moderato (d = 84)*

1. Full in the pant-ing heart of Rome, Be - neath the a - pos - tles'  
 2. The gol-den roof, the mar - ble walls, The Va - ti - can's ma -

crown-ing dome From pil - grim'slipsthat kiss the groundBreathes  
 jes - tic halls The note re - dou-bles till it fills With

CHORUS

in all tongues one on - ly sound. God bless our Pope, the  
 ech - oes sweet the Se - ven Hills.

great, the good, God bless our Pope, the great, the good.

3.

From torrid south to frozen north  
 The wave harmonious stretches forth,  
 Yet strikes no chord more true to Rome's  
 Than rings within our hearts and homes  
 ♫:God bless our Pope, the great, the good!♫

4.

For, like the sparks of unseen fire  
 That speak along the magic wire,  
 From home to home, from heart to heart,  
 These words of countless children dart  
 ♫:God bless our Pope, the great, the good!♫

5.

To homes and hearts of Saints above,  
 Which linked with ours in thought and love,  
 Repeating, bless the pilgrims' strain,  
 As showers enrich with borrowed rain  
 ♫:God bless our Pope, the great, the good!♫

GENERAL  
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS  
(FIRST TUNE)

*Moderato (d = 88)*

1. Faith of our Fa-thers! liv-ing still, In spite of dun-geon,  
2. Our Fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and

fire and sword, Oh! how our hearts beat high with joy,  
con - science free; How sweet would be their children's fate,

*CHORUS*

When-e'er they hear that glo-ri-ous word. Faith of our Fa-thers!  
If they, like them, could die for thee.

Ho - ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till death! Faith of our

Fa-thers! Ho - ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till death!

3.

Faith of our Fathers! Mary's prayers  
Shall keep our country fast to thee;  
And thro' the truth that comes from God,  
Oh, we shall prosper and be free!

4.

Faith of our Fathers! we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee too, as love knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous life.

LATIN HYMNS, LITANIES,  
MOTETS FOR BENEDICTION,  
VESPER PSALMS, MASSES, etc.

251

AVE VERUM

A - ve ve-rum cor-pus na-tum ex Ma-ri-a Vír - gi - ne:  
 Ve - re pas-sum, im - mo-lá-tum in cru-ce pro hó - mi-ne:  
 Cu-jus la-tus per-fó - rá - tum flu-xit a - qua et sán - qui-ne:  
 Es-to no-bis praegustá - tum mortis in ex - á - mi-ne: O Je-su dul - cis!  
 O Je-su pi - el O Je - su fi - li Ma-ri - ae.

## 252

LATIN HYMNS  
ADORO TE DEVOTE*To be sung in unison**Adagio*

1. A - dó - ro Te de - vó - te, la - tens Dé - i - tas.  
8. Je - su quem ve - lá - tum nunc a - spí - ci - o.

Quæ sub his fi - gú - ris ve - re lá - ti - tas;  
O - ro fi - at il - lud quod tam sí - ti - o,

Ti - bi se cor me - um to - tum su - ji - cit,  
Ut te re - ve - lá - ta cer - nens fa - ci - e

*OR*

Qui - a Te con - tém - plans to - tum de - fi - cit.  
Vi - su sim be - á - tus tu - ae gló - ri - a A - men. A - men.

2.

Visus, gustus, tactus, in Te fállitur,  
Sed audítu solo tuto créditur.  
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius  
Nil hoc véritatis verbo vérius.

3.

In cruce latébat sola Déitas,  
At hic latet simul et Humánitas:  
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfiteens,  
Peto quod petívit latro pónitens.

4.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúor,  
Deum tamen meum Te confítore.  
Fac me Tibi semper magis crédere,  
In Te spem habére, Te diligere.

5.

O memoriále mortis Dómini:  
Panis vivus, vitam præstans hómini.  
Præsta mea mente de Te vívere,  
Et Te illi semper dulce sápere.

6.

Pie Pélicane, Jesu Dómine,  
Me immundum munda Tuo sanguine,  
Cujus una stilla salvum fácer,  
Totum quit ab omni mundum scélere.

7.

Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspício  
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sitio,  
Ut, Te revelata cernens facie,  
Visu sim beautus Tuæ gloriæ.

*Allegretto (♩ = 112)*

1. Lau - da Si - on Sal - va - tó - rem  
 2. Quan - tum po - tes - tan - tum au - de,  
 Lau - da Du - cem et Pas - tór - em In hym - nis et can - ti - cis.  
 Qu - ia ma - jor om - ni laú - de Nec lau - dá - re súf - fi - cis.

3. Laudis thema speciális,  
 Panis vivus et vitális  
 Hodie propónitur.
4. Quem in sacra mensa cœnæ,  
 Turbae fratrum duodénae,  
 Datum non ambígitur.
5. Sit laus plena, sit sonóra,  
 Sit jucunda, sit decóra  
 Mentis jubilátio.
6. Dies enim solémnis ágitur,  
 In qua mensæ prima recólitur  
 Hujus institútio.
7. In hac mensa novi Regis,  
 Novum Pascha novæ legis,  
 Phasæ vetus téminat.
8. Vetustátem novitàas,  
 Umbram fugit véritas,  
 Noctem lux elíminat.
9. Quod in cœna Christus gessit,  
 Faciéndum hoc expréssit  
 In sui memóriam.
10. Docti sacris institutis,  
 Panem, vinum in salútis  
 Consecrámus hóstiam.
11. Dogma datur Christiánis,  
 Quod in carnem transit panis,  
 Et vinum in sanguinem.
12. Quod non capis, quod non vides,  
 Animosa firmat fides,  
 Præster rerum órdinem.
13. Sub divérsis speciébus,  
 Signis tantum et non rebus,  
 Latent res exímiae.
14. Caro, cibus, sanguis, potus;  
 Manet tamen Christus totus  
 Sub utráque spécie.
15. A suménte non concísus,  
 Non confráctus, non divísus,  
 Integer áccipitur.
16. Sumit unus, sumunt mille:  
 Quantum isti, tantum ille:  
 Nec sumptus consúmitur.
17. Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:  
 Sorte tamen inæquáli,  
 Vitæ vel intéritus.
18. Mors est malis vita bonis:  
 Vide paris sumptionis  
 Quam sit dispar éxitus.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS

1. Pan - ge, lin - gua, glo - ri - ó - si Cór - po - ris my - sté - ri - um,  
 2. No - bis da - tus, no - bis na - tus Ex - in - tâc - ta Vir - gi - ne,

San - gui - nis - que pre - ti - ó - si, Quem in mun - di pré - ti - um  
 Et in mun - do con - ver - sá - tus, Spar - so ver - bi sé - mi - ne,

Fructus ven - tris ge - ne - ró - si Rex ef - fú - dit gén - ti - um. (or)  
 Su - i mo - ras in - co - lá - tus Mi - ro clau - sit ór - di - ne. A - men. A - men.

3.

In supréma nocte cœna  
 Recúmbens cum frátribus,  
 Observáta lege plene  
 Cíbis in legálibus,  
 Cibum turbæ duodéna  
 Se dat suis mánibus.

5.

Tantum ergo Sacraméntum  
 Venerémur cernui,  
 Et antíquum documéntum  
 Novo cedat rítui:  
 Præstet fides suppléméntum  
 Sénsum deféctui.

4.

Verbum caro panem vérum,  
 Verbo carnem éfficit,  
 Fítque sanguis Christi merum,  
 Etsi sensus déficit,  
 Ad firmándum cor sincérum  
 Sóla fides súfficit.

6.

Genitóri Genitóque  
 Laus et jubilátio,  
 Salus, honor, vírtus quoque  
 Sit et benedictio,  
 Procedénti ab utróque  
 Compar sit laudálio. Amen.

V. Panem de célo præstitísti eis, alle - lúia.

R. Omne delectaméntum in se habéntem,  
 allelúia.

*Andante (d = 92)*

*wf*

Ve - ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve-ni, Ve-ni, Ve-ni, a-mor

Je-su, Ve - ni, Je-su, A - mor mi, Ve - ni, O A - mor

mi. Ve-ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve-ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve-ni

*cresc.*

*Org.*

Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve - ni, Ve - ni, O A - mor mi,

*pp*

*Org.*

*molto rall.*

Ve - ni, A - mor mi, Ve - ni, A - mor mi!

256

**LATIN HYMNS**  
**PARCE DOMINE**

## Breviary

Ancient

*Lento* ( $\text{♩} = 84$ )

**Par - ce Dó - mi - ne,**      **Par - ce pô - pu - lo**

Par - ce      pô - pu - lo

tu - o; Ne in æ - té - rú - num I - ras - cá - ris no - bis.

257

## O COR JESU

*Andantino* ( $\text{♩} = 92$ )

1.0 Cor Ju - su Sa - cra - tis - simum  
 2.0 Cor Ma - si - se Im - macu - lá - tum

A blank musical staff consisting of five horizontal lines and four spaces. There are ten vertical stems, each ending in a small circle, positioned above a horizontal bar line.

Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.  
O - - ra pro do - bis.

*SOLI*

Ro - rá - te, coe - li, dé-su - per: et nu - bes plu - ant ju - stum.

*TUTTI**SOLI*

Ro - rá - te, etc. 1. Ne i - ra - scá - ris, Do - mi - ne: ne ul - tra me - mí - ne - ris



i - ni - qui - tár - tis no - strae: Ec - ce cí - vi - tas San - cti tu - i



fa - cta est de - sér - ta, Si - on de - sér - ta fa - cta est: Je - rú -



sa - lem de - so - lá - ta est: do - mus san - cti - fi - ca - ti - ó - nis no - strae

*TUTTI*

et gló - ri - ae no - strae u - bi lau - da - vé - runt te pa - tres no - stri. Ro - rá - te, etc.

*SOLI*

2. Pec - cá - vi - mus, et fa - cti sum - us ut im - mún - dus om - nes nos,



et ce - cí - di - mus qua - si fó - li - um u - ni - vér - si:

LATIN HYMNS

Et i - ni - qui - tá - tes no - strae qua - si ven - tus ab - stu -  
lé - runt nos: ab - scon - dí - sti fá - ci - em tu - am a no - bis,  
**TUTTI**  
et al - li - sí - sti nos in ma - nu i - ni - qui - tá - tis no - strae. Ro - rá - te, etc.  
**SOLI**  
3. Vi - de, Dó - mi - ne, af - fli - ctí - ó - nem pó - pu - li tu - i,  
et mit - te quem mis - sú - rus es: e - mí - te A - gnum dom - i - na -  
tó - rem ter - rae de pe - tra de - sér - ti ad mon - tem fí - li - ae Si - on:  
**TUTTI**  
ut aú - fe - rat ip - se ju - gum cap - ti - vi - tis no - strae. Ro - rá - te. etc.  
**SOLI**  
4. Con - so - lá - mi - ni, con - so - lá - mi - ni, pó - pu - le me - us: ci - to vé - ni - et  
sa - lus tu - a. Qua - re moe - ro - re con - sú - me - ris? qua - re in - no - vá -  
vit te do - lor? Sal - vá - bo te, no - li ti - mé - re: e - go e - nim sum  
**TUTTI**  
Dó - mi - nus De - us tu - us, San - ctus Is - ra - el, Red - ém - ptor tu - us. Ro - rá - te, etc.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics "Mi-se - ré" are written below the top staff, and "re me - i De - us" are written below the bottom staff. The music consists of several measures of notes and rests.

- |                |  |   |   |                               |
|----------------|--|---|---|-------------------------------|
| 2. Et se       | cúndum multitúdinum mise                   | - | - | ra-ti ó-numtu-á - rum,        |
| 3. Ám-plius    | lava me ab in                              | - | - | i-qui-ta-te me - a,           |
| 4. Quó-        | niam iniquitáte me                         | - | - | am e- go cog-nós - co,        |
| 5. Ti-bi       | soli peccavi, et malum co                  | - | - | ram te fe - ci:               |
| 6. Ec-ce       | enim in inqui                              | - | - | ta-ti - bus con - céptu-ssum, |
| 7. Ec-ce       | enim veritátem                             | - | - | di - le - xis - ti;           |
| 8. As-pér-     | ges me hyssó                               | - | - | po et mun - dá - bor;         |
| 9. Au-di-      | tui meo dabis gáudi                        | - | - | um et lœ - ti - tiam:         |
| 10. A-vér-     | te fáciem tuam a                           | - | - | pec - cá-tis me - is,         |
| 11. Cor mun-   | dum cre                                    | - | - | a in me, De - us,             |
| 12. Ne pro-    | jíicias me                                 | - | - | a fú-ci-e tu - a,             |
| 13. Red-de-    | míhi lætítiam                              | - | - | sa-lu - tár-is tu - i,        |
| 14. Do-cé-     | bo inf                                     | - | - | quos vi-as tu - as,           |
| 15. Lí-be-ra   | me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus              | - | - | sa - lút-is me - ze;          |
| 16. Do-mi-ne,  | labi                                       | - | - | a me-a a - pés - ries;        |
| 17. Quóniam si | voluisses, sacrificium                     | - | - | de - dis-sem ú - tique:       |
| 18. Sacri      | ficiúm Deo spíritus                        | - | - | con - trí-bu - la - tus;      |
| 19. Be-níg     | ne fac, Domine, in bona voluntá            | - | - | te tu-a Si - on,              |
| 20. Tunc ac-   | ceptábis sacrificium justitiæ, oblatiōnes, | - | - | et ho-lo - caus - ta;         |

BENE

A musical score page for organ and choir. The top staff shows the organ's bass line with sustained notes and chords. The bottom staff shows the choir's vocal line with lyrics: 'Be-ne - díctus Dóminus' followed by a repeat sign, and 'De - us Isra el'. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp.

- |                             |   |        |                    |
|-----------------------------|---|--------|--------------------|
| 2. Et e -                   | réxit cornu sa - - - -                  | lú -   | tis no bis,        |
| 3. Si-cut                   | locútus est per                         | os -   | san - ctó - rum    |
| 4. Sa-lú -                  | tem ex ini - - - -                      | mí -   | cis no - stris,    |
| 5. Adfa -                   | ciéndam misericórdiam cum               | pa -   | tribus no - stris: |
| 6. Jus-ju -                 | rándum, quod jurávit ad Abráham         | pa -   | trem no - strum.   |
| 7. Ut si -                  | ne timóre, de manu inimicórum nostrórum | li -   | be - rá - ti,      |
| 8. In san -                 | ctitáte, et justítia                    | co -   | ram ip - so,       |
| 9. Et tu                    | puer, prophéta Altíssi - - -            | mi -   | vo - cabe - ris    |
| 10. Ad dan -                | dam scientiam salutis                   | ple -  | bi e - jus;        |
| 11. Per vís -               | cera misericórdiae                      | De -   | i no - stri,       |
| 12. Il - lu -               | mináre his, qui in ténebris et in umbra | mor -  | tis se - dent      |
| 13. Glo -                   | ria                                     | Pa -   | tri et Fí - lio    |
| 14. Si-cut                  | erat in princípio, et                   | nunc - | et sem - per       |
| <i>At Requiemus</i>         | <i>Requi</i> *                          | em -   | æ - ter - nam      |
| <i>instead of Gloriæ Et</i> |   | lux -  | per - pe - tua     |

## LATIN HYMNS

## RERE

secúndum magnam mi - - - se-re cór-di-am tu - am  
 dele i - - - ni-qui tá-tem me - am.  
 et a peccá - - - to me-o mun - da me.  
 et peccátum meum con - - tra me est sem - per.  
 ut justificér - in sermónbis tuis, et vincas cum ju-di - cá - ris.  
 et in peccátis concépit me ma-ter me - a.  
 incépta et occulta sapiéntiæ tuæ manif - es tás-ti mi - hi.  
 lavábis me et super ni - - - vem de-al - ba - boz.  
 et exultábunt ossa hu - mi-li - á - ta.  
 et omnes iniqüitá - - - tes me-as de - le.  
 et spíritum rectum ínova in vis - cé-ri-bus me - is.  
 et Spíritum Sanctum tuum ne aú-fe-ras a - me.  
 et spíritu princi - - - pá - li con - fir - mame.  
 et spíritu ad te con-ver - - - tén - tur.  
 et exultabit lingua mea jus - tí - ti - am tu - am.  
 et os meum annuntiá - - - bit lau-dem tu - am.  
 holocaústis non de-lec - - - tár - beris.  
 cor contrítum et humiliátum, De - us nondes - pi - cies.  
 ut adficién - - - tur mu-ri Je - rú - salem.  
 tuno impónent super altá - - - re tu-um ví - tulos.  
 do - - - na ei-is Dó - mine.  
 lú - ce-at e - is.

## DICTUS

quia visitávit, et fecit Redémptionem ple-bis su - ae.  
 in domo David pú - - - e - ri su - - i.  
 qui a século sunt, prophe - - - tá-rum e - - jus.  
 et de manu ómnium qui o - dé-runt nos.  
 et memorári testaménti su-i san - - cti.  
 datú - - - rum se no - - bis.  
 servi - - - é-mus il - - li.  
 ómnibus di - - - é bus no - - stris.  
 præbís enim ante fáciem Dómini paráre vi-as e - - jus.  
 in remissiónem pecca - - - tó-rum e - - orum.  
 in quibus visitávit nos, óri ens ex al - - to.  
 addirigéndos pedes nostros in vi-am pa - - cis.  
 et Spíri - - - tu-i San - - cto.  
 et in saécula saecu - - - ló-rum. A - - men.  
 dona e - is Do mi - ne.  
 lú - ce-at e - is.

LATIN HYMNS  
**TE DEUM LAUDAMUS**  
(FOR THANKSGIVING)

Modus Simplex. Solesmes Version

Te Dé - um lau - dá - mus: \* te Dó - mi - num con - fi - té - mur.

Te ae - té - rum Pá - trem ó - mnis té - ra ve - ne - rá - tur.

Tí - bi ó - mnes An - ge - li, tí - bi cós - li et u - ni - vér - sae po - te - stá - tes:

Tí - bi Ché - ru - bim et Sé - ra - phim in - ces - sá - bi - li ví - ce

pro - clá - mant: Sán - ctus, Sán - ctus,

Sán - ctus, Dó - mi - nus Dé - us Sá - ba - oth. Plé - ni sunt cós - li

et té - ra ma - je - stá - tis gló - ri - ae tú - ae.

Te glo - ri - ó - sus A - po - sto - ló - rum chó - rus,

Te Pro - phe - tár - um lau - dá - bi - lis nú - me - rus,

Te Már - ty - rum can - di - dás laú - dat ex - ér - ci - tus.

LATIN HYMNS

Te per ór - bem ter - rá - rum sán - cta con - fi - té - tur  
 Ec - clé - si - a, Pa - trem im - mén - sae  
 ma - je - stá - tis, Ve - ne - rán-dum tú - um vé - rum,  
 et ú ni - cum Fí - li - um, Sán - ctum quó - que  
 Pa - rá - cli - tum Spi - ri - tum. Tu Rex gló - ri - ae, Chri - ste.  
 Tu Pá - tris sem - pi - té - rus es Fí - li - us.  
 Tu ad li - be - rán-dum su - sce - ptú - rus hó - mi - nem,  
 non hor - ru - í - sti Vír - gi - nis ú - te - rum.  
 Tu, de - ví - cto mó - ratis a - cú - le - o, a - pe -  
 ru - í - sti cre - dén - ti - bus re - gna coe - ló - rum.  
 Tu ad déx-te - ram Dé - i sé - des, in gló - ri - a Pá - tris.

LATIN HYMNS  
**TE DEUM LAUDAMUS**  
(FOR THANKSGIVING)

Modus Simplex. Solesmes Version

Te Dé- um lau - dá - mus: \* te Dó-mi-num con-fi - té - mur.

Te ae - té - rum Pá - trem ó - mnis té - ra ve - ne - rá - tur.

Tí - bi ó - mnes An - ge - li, tí - bi cœ - li et u - ni - vér - sae po - te - stá - tes:

Tí - bi Ché - ru - bim et Sé - ra - phim in - ces - sá - bi - li ví - ce

pro - clá - mant: Sán - - ctus, Sán - - ctus,

Sán - - ctus, Dó - mi - nus Dé - us Sá - ba - oth. Plé - ni sunt cœ - li

et té - ra ma - je - stá - tis gló - ri - ae tú - ae.

Te glo - ri - ó - sus A - po - sto - ló - rum chó - rus,

Te Pro - phe - tá - rum lau - dá - bi - lis nú - me - rus,

Te Már - ty - rum can - di - dá - tus láu - dat ex - ér - ci - tus.

## LATIN HYMNS

Te per ór - bem ter - rá - rum sán - cta con - fi - té - tur

Ec - clé - si - a, Pa - trem im - mén - sae

ma - je - stá - tis, Ve - ne - rán-dum tú - um vé - rum,

et ú ni - cum Fí - li - um, Sán - ctum quó - que

Pa - rá - cli - tum Spí - ri - tum. Tu Rex gló - ri - ae, Chri - ste.

Tu Pá - tris sem - pi - té - rus es Fí - li - us.

Tu ad li - be - rán-dum su - sce - ptú - rus hó - mi - nem,

non hor - ru - í - sti Vír - gi - nis ú - te - rum.

Tu, de - ví - cto mó - r - tis a - cú - le - o, a - pe -

ru - í - sti cre - dén - ti - bus re - gna coe - ló - rum.

Tu ad déx-te - ram Dé - i sé - des, in gló - ri - a Pá - tris.

## LATIN HYMNS

Jú - dex cré - de - ris      és - se ven - tú - rus.

Te er - go quáé-su-mus, tú - is fá - mu - lis sub - ve - ni,

quos pré - ti - ó - so sán - gui - ne red - e - mí - sti.

Ae - té - na fac      cum sán - ctis tú - is in gló - ri - a

nu - me - rá - ri.      Sál - vum fac pó - pu - lum tú - um

Dó - mi - ne,      et bé - ne - dic hae - re - di - tá - ti

tú - ae.      Et ré - ge é - os,      et ex - tól - le íl - los

us - que in ae - té - num.      Per sín - gu - los dí - es

be - ne - dí - ci - mus te.      Et lau - dá - mus nó - men tú - um

in saé - cu - lum,      et in saé - cu - lum saé - cu - li.

Di - gná - re      Dó - mi - ne      dí - e í - sto

LATIN HYMNS

si - ne pec - cá - to nos cu - sto - dí - re. Mi - se -

ré - re no - stri. Dó - mi - ne, mi - se - ré - re nó - stri.

Fí - at mi - se - ri - cór - di - a tú - a Dó - mi - ne su - per nos,

quem - ád - mo - dum spe - rá - vi - mus in te.

In te, Dó - mi - ne, spe - rá - vi: non

con - fún - dar in ae - té - num.

*V. Benedicámus Patrem ét Fílium Sancta Spíritu.*

*R. Laudémus et superexaltémus eum in sáecula.*

*V. Benedictus es, Dómine, in firmaménto coeli,*

*R. Et laudábilis, et gloriósus, et superexaltátus in sáecula.*

*V. Dómine, exaudi orationem meam,*

*R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.*

*V. Dóminus vobiscum. R. Et cum spíritu tuo.*

Orémus.

Deus, cuius misericórdiae non est númerus, et bonitatis infinitus est thesáurus: piissimae majestati tuæ pro collatis donis grátiás ágimus, tuam semper clementiam exorántes; ut qui peténtibus postulata concédis, eosdem non déserens, ad præmia futura dispónas. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. *R. Amen.*

1. Ve - ni, Cre - á - tor Spí - ri - tus,  
2. Qui dí - ce - ris Pa - rá - cli - tus,

Men - tes tu - ó - rum ví - si - ta,  
Al - tís - si - mi do - num De - i,

Im - ple - su - pér - na grá - ti - a,  
Fons vi - vus, ig - nis, chár - i - tas,

Quae - tu cre - á - sti pec - to - rá. A - men.  
Et spi - ri - tá - lis únc - ti - o.

3.

Tu septifórmis múnere,  
Dígitus patérnæ dexteræ,  
Tu rite promíssum, Patris,  
Sermóne ditans gúttura.

4.

Accénde lumen sénsibus:  
Infúnde amórem córdibus:  
Infírma nostri córporis  
Virtúte firmans pépeti.

5.

Hostem repéllas lóngius,  
Pacémque dones prótinus:  
Ductóre sic te prævio,  
Vítémus omne nóxiu.

6.

Per te sciámus da Patrem,  
Noscámus atque Fílium,  
Teque utriúsque Spíritum  
Credámus omni témpore.

7.

Deo Patri sit glória,  
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis  
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,  
In sæculórum sǽcula. Amen.

V. Repléti sunt omnes Spíritu Sancta  
Alleluia.  
R. Et cōpérunt loqui. Alleluia.

V. Loquebántur váriis linguis Apóstoli.  
Alleluia.  
R. Magnália Dei Alleluia.

Breviary

LAMBILLOTTE

*Andante (d = 84)*

1. A - ve, Ma - ris Stel - la, De - i Ma - ter al - ma,  
 2. Su-mens il - lud A - ve Ga-bri - é - lis o - re,

At - que sem-per vir - go, Fe - licx coe - li por - ta;  
 Fun - da nos in pa - ce, Mu - tans He - vae no - men;

At - que sem\_per vir - go, Fe - licx coe - li por - ta.  
 Fun - da nos in pa - ce, Mu - tans He - vae no - men. A - men.

3.

Solve vincia reis,  
 Profer lumen caecis,  
 Mala nostra pelle,  
 Bona cuncta posce;  
 Mala nostra pelle,  
 Bona cuncta posce.

4.

Monstra te esse Matrem,  
 Sumat per te preces,  
 Qui pro nobis natus  
 Tulit esse tuus;  
 Qui pro nobis natus  
 Tulit esse tuus.

5.

Virgo singuláris,  
 Inter omnes mitis,  
 Nos culpis solútos  
 Mites fac et castos;  
 Nos culpis solútos  
 Mites fac et castos.

6.

Vitam praesta puram,  
 Iter para tutum,  
 Ut vidéntes Jesum  
 Semper collaetémur;  
 Ut vidéntes Jesum  
 Semper collaetémur.

7.

Sit laus Deo Patri,  
 Summo Christo decus,  
 Spiritui Sancto,  
 Tribus honor unus;  
 Spiritui Sancto,  
 Tribus honor unus.

## Breviary

## Italian Melody

*Moderato* ( $d = 69$ )

3.

**Solve vincla reis,  
Profer lumen cæcis;  
Mala nostra pelle,  
Bona cuncta posce.**

5.

**Virgo singuláris,  
Inter omnes mitis,  
Nos culpis solútus,  
Mites fac et castos.**

4.

**Monstra te esse matrem;  
Sumat per te preces,  
Qui pro nobis natus  
Tulit esse tuus.**

6.

Vitam præsta puram,  
Iter para tutum,  
Ut vidéntes Jesum,  
Semper collætémur.

7.

Sit laus Deo Patri,  
Summo Christo decus,  
Spiritui Sancto,  
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

V. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo Sacra. R. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

Breviary

French Melody

*Moderato (d. = 48)*

1. A - ve, Ma-ris stel - la, — De - i Ma - ter al - ma, — At -  
 2. Su - mens il - lud A - ve — Gab - ri - el - is o - re, — Fun -

que sem - per Vir - go, — Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta, — At -  
 da nos in pa - ce, — Mu - tans E - væ no - men, — Fun -

que sem - per Vir - go, — Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta, —  
 da nos in pa - ce, — Mu - tans E - væ no - men. — A - men.

3.

Solve vimela reis,  
 Profer lumen cœmis;  
 #Mala nostra pelle,  
 Bona sumeta pesce.:#

5.

Virgo singularis,  
 Inter omnes mitis,  
 #Nos culpis solutos,  
 Mites fac et castos.:#

4.

Monstra te esse matrem;  
 Sumat per te preces,  
 #Qui pro nobis natus  
 Tulit esse tuus.:#

6.

Vitam præsta puram,  
 Iter para tutum,  
 #Ut videntes Jesum,  
 Semper collæstemur.:#

7.

Sit laus Deo Patri,  
 Summo Christo decus,  
 #Spiritui Sancto,  
 Tribus honor unus.:# Amen.

V. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo Sacrata. R. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

Breviary

*Andante (♩ = 144)*

1 Te, Jó - seph, cé - le - brent á - gmi - na  
2 Al - mo cum tú - mi - dam gér - mi - ne

Cé - li - tum, Te cún - cti ré - so-nent chri - stí - a -  
cón - ju - gem Ad - mí - rans, dú - bi - o tán - ger - is

dum cho - ri, Qui cla - rus mé - ri - tis, juh - ctus es  
an - xi - us, Af - fla - tu sú - pe - ri Flá - mi - nis

in - cly - tae Ca - sto foé - de - re Vír - gi - ni.  
An - ge - lus Con - cép - tum pú - e - rum do - cet.

3.

Tu natum Dóminum stringis ad éxteras,  
Ægypti prófugum tu sequéris plágas;  
Amíssum Sólymis queris, et ínvenis  
Miscens gáudia flétilbus.

4.

Post mortem réliquos mors pia cónsecrat  
Palmámque eméritos glória súscipit:  
Tu vivens, Súperis par, fruéris Deo,  
Mira sorte beatior.

5.

Nobis, summa Trias, parce precántibus,  
Da, Joseph méritis, sfdera scándere  
Ut tandem líceat nos tibi pépetim  
Gratum prómtere cáanticum.

V. Constituit eum dómínum domus  
sua.  
R. Et príncipem omnis possessiónis  
sua.

V. Glória at divítiae in domo ejus.  
R. Et justitia ejus manet in sǽculum  
sǽculi.

Breviary

*Moderato (d = 54)*

1. Is - te Con-fés - sor Dó - mi - ni, co - lén - tes Quem pi - e  
 2. Qui pi - us, pru - dens, hú - mi - lis pu - di - cus, Sób - ri - am

laud - ant pô - pu - li per or - bem, Hac di - e la - tus  
 dux - it si - ne la - be vi - tam, Do - nec hu - mán - os

mé - ru - it be - á - tas, Scán - de - re se - des.  
 an - i - má - vit au - ræ Spí - ri - tus ar - tus. A - men.

3.

Cujus ob præstans méritum fréquenter  
 Aëgra quæ passim jacuérē, membra,  
 Víribus morbi dómitis, salúti  
 Restituúntur.

4.

Noster hinc illi chorus obsequéntem  
 Cóncinit laudem, celebrésque palmas;  
 Ut piis ejus præcibus juvémur  
 Omne per aëvum.

5.

Sit Salus illi, decus atque virtus,  
 Qui, super cœli sôlio corúscans,  
 Totius mundi sériem gubérnat  
 Trinus et unus. Amen.

¶ Amávit eum Dóminus et ornávit eum. ¶ Stolam glóriæ índuit eum.

Breviary

*Moderato (d = 54)*

1. Is - te Con - fés - sor Dó - mi - ni, co - léa - tes Quem pi - e  
 2. Qui pi - us, pru - dens, hu - mi - lis pa - di - cus, Sób - ri - am

laud - ant pô - pu - li per or - bem, Mac di - o la - tes  
 dux - it si - me la - be vi - tam, De - moe hu - má - os

mé - ru - it be - á - tas, Scám-de - re se - des.  
 an - i - má - vit au - ras Spí - ri - tus ar - tus. A - men.

3.

Cujus ob præstans méritum fréquenter  
 Aegra quæ passim jacuere, anumba,  
 Vrribus mortbi, démitis, saluti  
 Restituuntur.

4.

Noster hinc illi chorus obsequéntem  
 Cóncinit laudem, celebrésque palmas;  
 Ut pli ejus præcibus juvémur  
 Omne per eum.

5.

Sit salus illi decus atque virtus  
 Qui, super cœli sólio coruscans,  
 Totius mundi sériem gubérrnat  
 Trinus et unus. Amen.

¶ Amávit eum Dóminus et ernávit eum. ¶ Stolam glóriam induit eum.

*Moderato*

1 Je - su, co-ro - na Vir - gi-num, Quem Ma-ter il - la con - ci - pit,  
 2 Qui per-gis in - ter li - li - a, Sep-tus cho-re - is Vir - gi-num,

REFRAIN

Cor Je-su, Je-su. Mi-se-re-re no - bis, Cor Je-su mi - se -  
 re - re, Cor Je-su mi-se - re - re no - bis.

3. Quocumque tendis, Virgines  
 Sequuntur, atque laudibus  
 Pette canentes, canentes cursitant,  
 Hymnosque dulces personant.

4. Te deprecamur supplices,  
 Nostris ut addas sensibus  
 Nescire prorsus, prorsus omnia  
 Corruptionis vulnera.

5. Virtus, honor laus, gloria  
 Deo Patri cum Filio,  
 Sancto simul, simul Paraclito,  
 In sanctorum, sanctula.

*Allegretto (♩ = 126)*

1. Kýrie e - - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - - le - i - son  
 2. Kýrie e - - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - - le - i - son  
 3. Pater de cœlis De - us mi - se - ré - re no - - bis  
 4. Spíritus Sancte De - us mi - se - ré - re no - - bis

San - - cta Ma - rí - a San-cta De - i Gé-ne-trix

5. Ma - - - ter Chri - sti, Mater dí - vi - nae grá-ti-ae,  
 6. Ma - - - ter ca - stis - si-ma, Mater in - vi - o - lá - ta,  
 7. Ma - - - ter a - ma - bi - lie, Ma - ter ad mi - rá-bi-lis,  
 8. Ma - - - ter Crea - tó - ris, Ma - ter Sal - va - tó - ris,  
 9. Virgo ve - ne - rán - da, Vir - go prae-di - cán - da,  
 10. Vir go clé - mens, Vir - go fi - dé - lis,  
 11. Sedes sa - pi - én - ti - ae, Causa no - stræ lae - tí - ti - ae,  
 12. Vas ho - no - rá - bi - le, Vas insi gne devoti - ó - nis,  
 13. Tur ris Da - ví - di - ca, Tur - ris e - bür-ne-a,  
 14. Foé de - ris ar - ca, Já - nu - a coe - li,  
 15. Salus in - fir - mó - rum, Refugí - um pecca - tó - rum,  
 16. Auxili um christia - nò - rum, Re - gí - na Ange - ló - rum,  
 17. Regi na Prophe - tâ - rum, Re - gí - na Aposto - lô - rum,  
 18. Regi na Confes - só - rum, Re - gí - na Vir - gi - num,  
 19. Regina sínē labe originá - li con - cé - pta, Re - gína sacratissimi Ro - sá - ri - i,

*Lento*

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata  
 Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata  
 Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata

mun - di  
 mun - di  
 mun - di

## LITANIES

## VIRGIN MARY



Christe e - le - i - son Chris - te e - lé - i - son.  
 Christe au - di - nos Chris - te ex aú - di - nos.  
 Fili Redemptor mundi De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis.  
 Sancta trinitas unus De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis.



San - cta Vir - go Vir - gi - num O - ra pro no - bis.

Ma - ter pu - rí - si - ma,  
 Mater in - te - me - rá - ta,  
 Mater bo - ni con - sí - li - i,  
 Vir - go pru - den - tis - si - ma,  
 Vir - go po - tens,  
 Spé - cu - lum ju - stí - ti - ae,  
 Vas spi - ri - tu - á - le,  
 Ro - sa my - sti - ca, } O - ra pro no - bis  
 Do - mus au - re - a,  
 Stel - la ma - tu - tí - na,  
 Con - solá - trix affli - ctó - rum,  
 Regí - na pa - triar - chá - rum,  
 Re - gí - na Már - ty - rum,  
 Regí - na san - ctórum óm - ni - um,  
 Regína sa - cratis - simi Ro - sá - ri - i,



Par - ce no - bis, Dó - mi - ne.  
 Ex - au - di nos Dó - mi - ne.  
 Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.



# LITANIES

## FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI

Musical notation for Kyrie and Agnus Dei, featuring two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music consists of sustained notes and simple harmonic progressions.

2

Rev. R. GILLOW

Musical notation for Kyrie and Agnus Dei, measure 2. The treble staff shows eighth-note patterns, and the bass staff shows quarter-note patterns. The key signature is B-flat major.

Musical notation for Kyrie and Agnus Dei, measure 3. The treble staff shows eighth-note patterns, and the bass staff shows quarter-note patterns. The key signature is B-flat major.

3

Traditional

Musical notation for Kyrie and Agnus Dei, measure 3 (Traditional version). The treble staff shows eighth-note patterns, and the bass staff shows quarter-note patterns. The key signature is B-flat major.

Musical notation for Kyrie and Agnus Dei, measure 4. The treble staff shows eighth-note patterns, and the bass staff shows quarter-note patterns. The key signature is B-flat major.

LITANIES

FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI



4

Musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) in common time, key of G major. The soprano part consists of eighth-note chords (G, C, E, A). The bass part consists of eighth-note chords (G, C, E, A).

Musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) in common time, key of G major. The soprano part consists of eighth-note chords (G, C, E, A). The bass part consists of eighth-note chords (G, C, E, A).

5

HEMY

Musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) in common time, key of G major. The soprano part consists of eighth-note chords (G, C, E, A). The bass part consists of eighth-note chords (G, C, E, A).

Musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) in common time, key of G major. The soprano part consists of eighth-note chords (G, C, E, A). The bass part consists of eighth-note chords (G, C, E, A).

LITANIES

FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI

Musical score for Kyrie and Agnus Dei, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music consists of sustained notes and simple chords.

6

Musical score for Venetian Air, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music includes eighth-note patterns and sustained notes.

Venetian Air

Musical score for Jules Brazil, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music includes eighth-note patterns and sustained notes.

7

JULES BRAZIL

Musical score for Jules Brazil, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music includes eighth-note patterns and sustained notes.

Musical score for Jules Brazil, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music includes eighth-note patterns and sustained notes.

## VIVAT! VIVAT!

(Welcome to a new pastor)

*Allegretto (♩ = 72)*

*ff*

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat Pas-tor bo - nus!

*Fine*

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat in se - té - num.

Et ac - ce - dén - tes lae - ti di - xé - runt,

Et ac - ce - dén - tes lae - ti di - xé - runt, Vi -

vat! vi - vat! vi - vat Pas-tor bo - nus!

*D.C.*

## OPENING

1. After Mass the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
2. PROCESSION during which "Pange Lingua" page 247 is sung
3. TANTUM ERGO: at the "Genitori" the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
4. LITANY of Saints
5. Orations sung by the priest

## CLOSING

1. LITANY immediately after Mass
2. PROCESSION: "Pange Lingua" is sung
3. TANTUM ERGO: at the "Genitori" the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
4. ORATIONS by the priest: then Benediction.

## LITANY OF THE SAINTS

CANTORS.

CHORUS

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son.

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Chri - ste

au - di - nos Chri - ste ex - áu - di - nos.

CANTORS

CHORUS

Pater de cælis De - us, Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.  
Fili, Redemptor mundi De - us, Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.  
Spíritus sancte De - us, Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.  
Sancta Trinitas, unus De - us, Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

CANTORS

CHORUS

Sancta Ma - ri - a. O - ra pro no - bis.

Sancta Dei Génitrix. Ora, etc.  
Sancta Virgo Vírgium. Ora, etc.  
Sancte Míchael. Ora, etc.  
Sancte Gábriel. Ora, etc.

Sancte Ráphael. Ora, etc.  
Omnes sancti Ángeli et Archángeli  
Oráte, etc.  
Omnes sancti beatórum Spírituum  
ordines Oráte, etc.

# FORTY HOURS

<b>Sancte Joánnes Baptista. Ora, etc.</b>		<b>Omnis sancti Már-</b>	
<b>Sancte Joseph. Ora, etc.</b>		<b>tyres,</b>	oráte.
<b>Omnis sancti Patriárchae et Proph-</b>		<b>Sancte Silvéster,</b>	ora.
<b>etæ. Orate, etc.</b>		<b>Sancte Gregóri,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Petre. Ora, etc.</b>		<b>Sancte Ambrósí,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Paule,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancte Augustíne,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Andréa,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancte Hierónyme,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Jacobé,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancte Martíne,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Joánnes,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancta Nicoláe,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Thoma,</b>	ora.	<b>Omnis sancti Pontífices</b>	
<b>Sancte Jacobé,</b>	ora.	<b>et Confessóres,</b>	oráte.
<b>Sancte Phillippe,</b>	ora.	<b>Omnis sancti Doc-</b>	
<b>Sancte Bartholomae,</b>	ora.	<b>tóres,</b>	oráte.
<b>Sancte Matthae,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancte Antóni,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Simon,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancte Benedícte,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Thaddaée,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancte Bernárde,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Matthía,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancte Domínice,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Bárnaba,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancte Francísce,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Luca,</b>	ora.	<b>Omnis sancti Sacer-</b>	
<b>Sancte Marce,</b>	ora.	<b>dótes et Levítæ,</b>	oráte.
<b>Omnis sancti Apóstoli</b>		<b>Omnis sancti Món-</b>	
<b>et Evangelistæ,</b>	eráte.	<b>achi et Eremítæ,</b>	oráte.
<b>Omnis sancti Discípuli</b>		<b>Sancta María Mag-</b>	
<b>Dómini,</b>	oráte.	<b>daléna,</b>	ora.
<b>Omnis sancti Innocéntes,</b>	oráte.	<b>Sancta Agathæ,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Stéphane,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancta Lúcia,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Laurénti;</b>	ora.	<b>Sancta Agnæs,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancte Vincenti,</b>	ora.	<b>Sancta Cæcília,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancti Fabiáne et</b>		<b>Sancta Catharína,</b>	ora.
<b>Sebastiáne,</b>	oráte.	<b>Sancta Anastásia,</b>	ora.
<b>Sancti Joánnes et</b>		<b>Omnis sanctæ Virgi-</b>	
<b>Paule,</b>	oráte.	<b>næs et Viduæ,</b>	oráte.
<b>Sancti Cosma et</b>			
<b>Damiáne,</b>	oráte.		
<b>Sancti Gervási et</b>			
<b>Protási,</b>	oráte.		



*Omnis Sancti et Sanctæ De - i. In - te - cé - di - te pro no - bis.*

FORTY HOURS



Propítius esto, exaudi nos, Dómine.  
Ab omni malo,  
Ab omni peccato,  
Ab ira tua,  
A subitánea et improvísá morte,  
Ab insídiis diáboli,  
Ab ira et ódio et omni mala volun-  
tate,  
A spíritu fornicatiónis,  
A fulgúre et tempestáte,  
A flagéllo terraemótus,  
A peste, fame, et bello

*Líbera nos, Dómine.*

A morte perpétua,  
Per mystérium sanctae incarnatiónis  
tuæ,  
Per advéntum tuum,  
Per nativitatēm tuam,  
Per baptísum, et sanctum jejú-  
nium tuum,  
Per crucem et passióinem tuam,  
Per mortem et sepulturam tuam,  
Per sanctam resurrectiōnem tuam,  
Per admirabilem ascensiōnem tuam,  
Per advéntum Spíritus Sancti Para-  
cliti,  
In die Judicii.

*Líbera nos, Dómine.*



Ut nobis parcas,  
Ut nobis indúlgeas,  
Ut ad veram poenitentiam nos per-  
dúcere dignérис,  
Ut ecclésiam tuam sanctam régere,  
et conservare digneris,  
Ut domum apostólicum, et omnes  
ecclesiásticos órdines in sancta  
religiōne conservare dignérис,  
Ut inimicos sanctae ecclésiae humili-  
áre dignérис,  
Ut régibus, et principib⁹ Christi-  
ánis pacem, et veram concórdiam  
donare dignérис,  
Ut cuncto pópulo Christiáno pacem,  
et unitatēm largiri digneris,

*Te reginamus, audi nos.*

Ut nos metípos in tuo sancto servi-  
tio confortare, et conservare  
dignérис,  
Ut mentes nostras ad coeléstia de-  
sidéria érigas,  
Ut ómnibus benefactórib⁹ nostris  
semptérra bona retríbus,  
Ut áimas nostras fratrū, propin-  
quórum, et benefactórum nos-  
trorum ab aeterna damnatiōne  
eripias  
Ut fructus terrae dare, et conservare  
dignérис,  
Ut ómnibus fidélib⁹ defunctis ré-  
quiem aeternam donare dignérис,  
Ut nos exaudire dignérис,  
Fili Dei,

*Te reginamus, audi nos.*



FORTY HOURS

pec - cá - ta mun - di, mi - se - ré - re no - bis. Chri - ste au - di - nos.

Chri - ste ex - aú - di nos. Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Chri - ste e - lé - i - son.

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Pa - ter no - ster

*V.* Et ne nos inducas in tentati  
*R.* Sed líbera nos a

ó - nem.  
ma - lo.

DEUS, IN ADJUTORIUM. Ps. 69

1. De - us in adjutórium meum in - tén - de.\*

Dómine, ad adjuvándum me fé - sti - na.

2. Confundántur, et revereántur,  
\*qui quaerunt ániam meam.

3. Avertántur retrórsum et erubéscant, \*qui volunt mihi mala.

4. Avertántur statim erubescéntes,  
\*qui dicunt mihi: Euge, euge!

5. Exultent, et laetentur | in te omnes, qui quaerunt te: \* et dicant semper: | Magnificétur Dóminus, | qui díligunt salutáre tuum.

6. Ego vero egénus, et pauper sum:  
\*Deus, áduja me.

7. Adjútor meus, et liberátor meus es tu: \*Dómine, ne moréris.

8. Glória Patri, et Fílio, \*et Spíritui Sancto.

9. Sicut erat in princípio, | et nunc, et semper, \*et in saecula saeculórum . Amen.

*V.* Salvos fac servos tuos.  
*R.* Deus meus, sperántes in te.

*V.* Esto nobis, Dómine, turris fortitudinis.

*R.* A facie inimici.

*V.* Nihil proficiat inimicus in nobis.

*R.* Et filius iniquitatis non appónat nocere nobis.

*V.* Dómine, non secúndum peccáta nostra fácias nobis.

*R.* Neque secúndum iniquitátes nostraras retríbuas nobis.

*V.* Orémus pro Pontífice nostro, N.

*R.* Dóminus consérvet eum, et vivíficet eum, et beatum fáciat eum in terra, et non tradat eum in animam inimicorum ejus.

*V.* Oremus pro benefactóribus nostris.

*R.* Retribuere dignáre, Dómine, ómnibus nobis bona faciéntibus propter nomen tuum, vitam aetérnam . Amen.

*V.* Orémus pro fidélibus defunctis.

*R.* Réquiem aetérnam dona eis Dómine; et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

*V.* Requíescant in pace.

*R.* Amen.

*V.* Pro frátribus nostris abséntibus.

*R.* Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus meus sperántes in te.

*V.* Mitte eis Dómine, auxílium de sancto.

*R.* Et de Sion tuére eos.

*V.* Dómine, exáudi oratióne mea.

*R.* Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

*V.* Dóminus vobíscum.) On day of Exposition but not at Reposition.

*R.* Et cum spíritu tuo,) at Reposition.

## OREMUS

**D**eus, qui nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili Passiónis tuae memóriam reliquísti; tríbue, quaésumus, ita nos Córporis, et Sánguinis tui sacra Mystériaverári, ut Redemptiónis tuae frúcnum in nobis júgiter sentiámus.

**C**oncédé nos fámulos tuos, quaésumus, Dómine Deus, perpétua mentis, et cárporis sanitáte gaudére: et glóriosa Beátæ Mariæ semper Vírginis intercessióne a praeſénti líberari tristítia, et aetérna pérfrui laetítia.

**O**mnípotens sempitérne Deus, miserére fámulo tuo Pontífici nostro N., et dírige eum secúndum tuam clémentiam in viam salútis aetérnae, ut, te donánte, tibi plácita cúpiat, et tota virtúte perficiat.

**D**eus, refúgium nostrum et virtus, adésto piis Ecclésiae tuae précibus, auctor ipse pietatis: et praesta, ut quod fidéliter pétimus, efficáciter consequámur.

**O**mnípotens, sempitérne Deus, qui salvas ómnes, et néminem vis períre: respice ad áimas, diabólica fraude decéptas; ut omni haerética pravitáde deponita, errántium corda resipiscant, et ad veritatis tuae rédeant unitátem.

**O**mnípotens, sempitérne Deus, qui vivórum domináris simul et mortuórum, omniúmque miseréris, quos tuos fide et ópere futúros esse praenoscis: te súpplices exorámus, ut pro quibus effúndere preces decrevimus, quosque vel praeſens saéculum adhuc in carne rétinet, vel futúrum jam exútos córporesuscépit, intercendéntibus ómnibus Sanctis tuis, pietatis tuae cleméntia ómnium delictórum suórum véniam consequántur. Per Dóminum nostrum Iesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit, et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia saécula saeculórum. *R. Amen.*

*The celebrant kneels and sings:*

*V. Dómine, exaudi orationem meam.*

*R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.*

*The chanters intone:*

*V. Exaudiat nos omnípotens et misericors Dóminus.*

*R. Et custodiát nos semper. Amen.*

*The celebrant subjoins:*

*V. Fidélium ánimae per misericordiam Dei requiéscant in pace.*

*R. Amen.*

BENEDICTION  
O SALUTARIS

Old Hymnal

(d. = 46)

1. O sa - lu - tár - is Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li  
 2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi -  
 pan - dis ó - sti - um: Bel la pre - munt ho -  
 té - na gló - ri - al Qui vi - tam si - ne -  
 stí - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer aux - i - li - um.  
 té - mi - no, No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

## O SALUTARIS

Werner

Andante (d = 84)

1. O sa - lu - tár - is Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis  
 2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - té - na  
 ó - sti - um: Bel la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a,  
 gló - ri - al Qui vi - tam si - ne té - mi - no,  
 Da ro - bur, fer aux - i - li - um.  
 No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

BENEDICTION  
O SALUTARIS

Webbe

(d = 69)

1. O sa - lu - tár - is Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis  
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - té - na

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da  
gló - ri - al Qui vi - tam si - ne té - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.  
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

O SALUTARIS

(d = 58)

1. O sa - lu - tár - is Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis  
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - té - na

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da  
gló - ri - al Qui vi - tam si - ne té - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.  
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

BENEDICTION  
O SALUTARIS

From Beethoven

(♩ = 92)

1. O sa - lu - tár - is Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis  
 2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - té - na

cresc.

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - mun - ho - stí - li - a, Da  
 gló - ri - a Qui vi - tam si - ne té - mi - no No -

rall.

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.  
 bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

O SALUTARIS

Duguet

(♩ = 58)

1. O sa - lu - tár - is Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis  
 2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - té - na

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - mun - ho - stí - li - a, Da  
 gló - ri - a Qui vi - tam si - ne té - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.  
 bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

(♩ = 72)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve - ne - ré-mur cér-nu - i,  
 2. Gen - i - tó - ri, Gen-i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti - o,

Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén-tum No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i.  
 Sa - lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o.

Prae-stet fi - des sup - ple - mén - tum, Sén - su - um de - féc - tu - i.  
 Pro - ce - dén - ti ab u - tró - que, Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A - men.

## TANTUM ERGO

Webbe

(♩ = 58)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa - cra-mén-tum Ve - ne - ré-mur cér - nu - i,  
 2. Gen - i - tó - ri, Gen-i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti - o,

Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén - tum No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i.  
 Sa - lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o.

Prae-stet fi - des sup - ple - mén - tum, Sén - su - um de - féc - tu - i.  
 Pro - ce - dén - ti ab u - tró - que, Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A - men.

BENEDICTION  
TANTUM ERGO

(♩ = 58)

Etta

1. Tan-tum er - go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve - ne - ré-mur cer - nu - i,  
2. Gen - i - tó - ri, Gen-i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti - o,

Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén-tum No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i.  
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o.

Prae-stet fi - des sup - pli - mén-tum, Sén-su - um de - féc - tu - i.  
Pro - ce - dén - ti ab u - tró - que, Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

(♩ = 48)

Russian Tune

1. Tan-tum er - go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve - ne - ré - mur cér - nu - i,  
2. Gen - i - tó - ri, Gen-i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti - o,

Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén-tum No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i.  
Sa-lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o.

Prae-stet fi - des sup - pli - mén-tum, Sén-su - um de - féc - tu - i.  
Pro - ce - dén - ti ab u - tró - que, Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A-men.

BENEDICTION  
TANTUM ERGO

Webbe

*Lento (d = 63)*

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve - ne - ré-mur cer - nu - i,  
2. Gen-i - tó - ri, Gen-i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti - o,  
Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén-tum No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i..  
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o.  
Prae-stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum, Sén - su - um de - féc - tu - i.  
Pro - ce - dén - ti ab u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

(d = 69)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa - cra-mén-tum Ve - ne - ré - mur cér - nu - i,  
2. Gen - i - tó - ri, Gen - i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti - o,  
Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén-tum No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i..  
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o.  
Prae-stet fi - des sup - ple - mén - tum, Sén - su - um de - féc - tu - i.  
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A-men.

BENEDICTION  
TANTUM ERGO

*Moderato* ( $\text{♩} = 69$ )

1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra - mén-tum Ve - ne - ré - mur  
2. Gen - i - tór - i, Gen - i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi -

cér - nu - i, Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén-tum,  
lá - ti - o, Sa - lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que,

No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i. Prae-stet fi - des  
Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o. Pro - ce - dén - ti

sup - ple - mén - tum, Sén - su - um de - féc - tu - i; Prae-stet fi - des  
ab - u - tró - que, Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o; Pro - ce - dén - ti

sup - ple - men - tum, Sen - su - um de - féc - tu - i.  
ab u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A - men.

Blessed be God! Blessed be His Ho - ly Name! Blessed be Jesus Christ,  
true God and

true man; Blessed be the Name of Je-sus, Blessed be His most Sacred

Heart, Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacra-ment of the al - tar! Blessed be the

great moth-er of God, Ma - ry most Ho - ly, Blessed be her Holy and Immacu - late con-cep-tion,

Blessed be the name of Ma - ry, Vir-gin and Moth-er, Blessed be St. Jo - seph, spouse of the Vir-gin

Ma - ry, Blessed be God in His an - gels and in His saints.

276

**BENEDICTION  
LAUDATE DOMINUM**

277

## **ADOREMUS**

*Adagio* ( $\text{♩} = 54$ )

Five

*Adagio (♩ = 54)*

Ad-o-ré-mus in aeternum Sanctissimum Sacramen-tum.

Lau-dá-te Dóminum,  
Quóniam confirmáta est super nos miseri-córdia e-jus,  
Patri et Fílio,  
nunc et sem-per,

Sicut erat in princípio, et

Laudá-te eum,  
Et véritas Domini manet in æternum.  
Et Spíri-tu-San-cto.  
Et in sǽcula sæcu-lo-rum. Amen.

## 278

## VESPERS

Deus In Adjutorium etc. as on page 296

## VESPERS

(According to "Anti-

## DIXIT DOMINUS

ANTIPHON (*unaccompanied*)

ORGAN      Di - xit Dó - minus.      Do - mino me - o:

2. Donec pónam ini - mi - cos tú - os:  
 3. Virgam virtútis túas emittet Dómi - nus ex Sí - on:  
 4. Técum príncipium in díe virtútis túas in splendóri - bus san - ctó - rum:  
 5. Jurávit Dóminus, et non pánité - bit é - um:  
 6. Dóminus a déx - tria tú - is:  
 7. Judicábit in natióni bua im - plé - bit ru - i - nas:  
 8. De torrénte in vi - a - bí - bet:  
 9. Glória Pá - triet Fí - lio:  
 10. Sicut érat in príncipio, et nún, et sém - per:

## ANTIPHON

Di - xit Do - mi - nus Do - mi - no me - o:

## 279

## CONFITEBOR

ORGAN      Fi-dé-li - a. Con-fi-té - bor tibi Dómine in toto cor - de me - o:

2. Mágna ó - pera Dó - mīri:  
 3. Confessio et magnificéntia ó - pus é - ju:  
 4. Memóriam fécit mirabilium suorum, misericors et mise - ra - tor Do - minus:  
 5. Mémor erit in séculum testa - men - ti su - i:  
 6. Ut det illis hæredi - ta - tem gen - tiun:  
 7. Fidélia ómnia mandáta  
éjus et confirmáta in se - cu - lum se - cu - li:  
 8. Redemptióne misit pó - pulo sú - o:  
 9. Sánctum et terríbile nó - men é - jus:  
 10. Intelléctus bónus ómnibus faci - én - tibus é - ura:  
 11. Glória Pá - tri, et Fí - lio:  
 12. Sicut érat in príncipio, et nún, et sém - per,

Fi - de - li - a o - mni - a man - dá - ta e - jus,

## VESPERS

FOR SUNDAYS

(phonarium Romanum")

## PSALM CIX

VII. 6.

*F*ull

**I**lli  
séde a déx - tris mé is.  
**S**i

scabéllum pé - dum tu - ó - rum.

domináre in médio inimi - - có - rum tu - ó - rum.

ex útero ante lucíferum gé - nu - i - te.  
 Tu es sacérdos in sacerdócio secúndum órdi-nem Mel - chí-se - dech.  
 confrégit in dñe fræ sú - æ ré - ges.  
 conquassábit capitán ter - ramul - to - rum.  
 proptérea exal tá - bit cù - put.  
 et Spi - rí - tui Sán - cto.  
 et in saecula saecu - - lo - rum. A - men.

**I**lli  
se - de a déx - tris me - - is

## PSALM CX

IV. 6.

**I**lli  
In consílio justórum, et congregati - - ó - ne.  
**S**i

exquisítia in ómnes voluntátes é - jus.  
et justítia ejus mánent in saeculum sae - culi.

escam dedit timénti - - bus - se.  
 virtútem óperum suórum annuntiábit pôpulo sú - o.  
 ópera mánuum ejus véritas et ju - - dí - cium.

fácta in veritáte et aequi - - - - - tá - te.  
 mandávit in sacerdócio testaméntum sú - um.  
 initium sapientiæ timor Dó - mini.  
 laudátio ejus mánent in saeculum sae - culi.  
 et Spirítui . , Sán - cto.  
 et in saecula saeculórum. A - men.

**I**lli  
con - fir - ma - ta in sé - cu - lum sé - cu - li.

## VESPERS

280

BEATUS VIR

**ORGAN** In man-dá-tis. Bé-á - tus vir, qui tí - met Dó-minum.

2. Pótens in térra érit sé - men é - jus:  
 3. Glória et divítiae in dó - mo é - jus:  
 4. Exórtum est in ténebris lu - men re - ctis:  
 5. Jucúndus hómo qui miseré tur et cōmodat,† dispónet  
sermónes suos in ju - dí - cio:  
 6. In memória aetérna é - rit jú - stus:  
 7. Parátum cor éjus speáre in Dómino,† confirmátum ést cor é - jus:  
 8. Dispérsit, dedit paupéribus:  
† justitia ejus manet in sá - cu - lum sá - culi:  
 9. Peccátor vidébit, et irascétur  
dentibus súis frémvet et ta - bé - scet:  
 10. Glória Pá - tri, et Fí - lio,  
 11. Sicut érat in principio, et nunc, et sém - per,

In man - dá - tis e - jus cu - pit ni - mis.

281

LAUDATE PUERI

ANTIPHON

**ORGAN** Sit nó-men Dó-mi-ni. Lau-dá - te pú - eri Dó-minum,

2. Sit nómen Dómini be - ne - dí - ctum,  
 3. A sólis órtu usque ad oc - cá - sum,  
 4. Excélsus super ómnes gén - tes Dó - minus,  
 5. Quis sicut Dóminus  
Déus nóstter, qui in ál - tis há - bitat,  
 6. Suiscitans a ter - ra in - opem,  
 7. Ut cóllocet éum cum prin-cí - pibus,  
 8. Qui habitáre facit sté-rilem in do - mo,  
 9. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,  
 10. Sicut érat in principio,  
et nunc, at sém - per,

Sit no-men Dó - mi - ni be - ne - dí - ctum in sá - cu - la.

## VESPERS

## PSALM CXI

IV. 6.

**||:** in mandátis ejus vólet ni - mis.  
**||:**

generátiō rectórū benedi cé - tur.  
 et justítia éjus mánēt in sáculum sas - culi.  
 miséricors, et miserátor, et ju - stus.

quia in aetérnum non commo vé - bitur.  
 ab auditíone mála non ti mé - bit.

non commovébitur donec despíciat inimícōs sú - os.

córnu ejus exaltábitur in gló - ria.

desidérium peccatórum per i - bit.  
 et Spirítui Sán - cto.  
 et in sácula sáculórum A - men.

## PSALM CXII

VII. 2.

**||:** laudáte nó - men Dómi - ni.  
**||:**

ex hoc nunc, et us - que in sácu - lum.  
 laudáibile nó - men Dómi - ni.  
 et super cálos gló - ria é - jus.

et humília réspicit in cálo et in térra - ra?  
 et de stércore é - rigens páupe - rem.  
 cum princípibus pô - puli sú - i.  
 mātrem fili ó - rum læ - tán - tem.  
 et Spi rí - tui Sán - cto.

et in sácula sácu lo - rum. A - men.

## ANTIPHON

ORGAN Nos qui ví-vi-mus. In éxitu Israel de Ae - gy - pto

2. Fácta est Judá sanctifi-cá - tio é - jus,  
 3. Máre ví - ditet fú - git:  
 4. Móntes exsultávérunt uta - rí - e - ten:  
 5. Quid est tíbi máre quod fu - gí - sti?  
 6. Móntes exsultátes sicut a - rí - e - tes,  
 7. A fácie Dómini mó - tuest térra,  
 8. Qui convértit petram instá - gna a quárum,  
 9. Non nóbis Dómi - ne, non nó - bis:  
 10. Super misericórdia  
     túa et veri-tá - te tú - a:  
 11. Déus autem nō - ster in cás - lo:  
 12. Simulácragéntium ar-gén - tumet áu - rum,  
 13. Os hábent, et non lo - quén-tur:  
 14. Aures hábent, et nonáu-di - ent:  
 15. Mánus hábent, et non pal  
     -pábunt:† pédes hábent,  
     et non am - bu - lá - bunt:  
 16. Símiles illis fíant qui fá - ciunt é - a:  
 17. Dómus Israel spe - rá - vit in Dó-mino:  
 18. Dómus Aaron spe - rá - vit in Dó-mino:  
 19. Qui tímement Dóminum  
     spera - vé - runt in Dó-mino:  
 20. Dóminus mémor fú - it nō - stri:  
 21. Benedíxit dó - mui Is - rael:  
 22. Benedíxit omnibus qui tí - ment Dó-minum,  
 23. Adjiciat Dó - minus sú-pervos:  
 24. Benedícti vós - a Dó-mino,  
 25. Cás - li Dó-mino:  
 26. Non mórtui lau - da - bunt te Dó-mine:  
 27. Sed nos qui ví-vimus, benedí - cimus Dó-mino,  
 28. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,  
 29. Sicut érat in princípio, et nún, et sém - per,

## ANTIPHON

Nos qui ví - vi - mus be - ne - dí - ci - mus Do - mi - no.

## VESPERS

## PSALM CXIII

Tonus Peregrinus

**RI**

domus Jacob de pópu - - - - lo bar - ba - ro.

**LO**

**HO**

Israel poté - - - -	stas	é - -	jus.
Jordánis convérsus est	re -	trór - -	sum.
et cólles sicut á - - -	gni	ó - vi -	um.
et tú Jordánis, quia convérsus es	re -	trór - -	sum?
et cólles sicut á - - -	gni	ó - vi -	um?
a fácie Dé - - - -	i	Já - -	cob:
et rupem in fóntes	a -	quá - -	rum.
sed nómini túo	da	gló - ri -	am.
 nequándo dícant géntes: Ubi est Déus			
ómnia quascúmque volú - - -	e -	ó - -	rum?
ópera mánu - - -	it,	fé - -	cit.
óculos hábent, et non	um	hó - mi -	num.
náres hábent, et non o - - -	vi -	dé - -	bunt.
non clamábunt in gúttu - - -	do -	rá - -	búnt.
et ómnes qui confídunt	re	sú - -	o.
adjútor eorum et protéctor	in	é - -	is.
adjútor eorum et protéctor	e -	ó - rum	est.
adjútor eorum et protéctor	e -	ó - rum	est.
et benedí	xít	nó - -	bis.
benedixít dómum	i	A - a -	ron.
pusíllis cum	ma -	jó - ri -	bus.
super vos, et super fíli	os	vé - -	stros.
qui fécit cálum	et	tér - -	ram.
térram autem dédit fíli	is	hó - mi -	num.
neque ómnes qui descéndunt in	in -	fér - -	num.
ex hoc nunc, et usque	in	sw - cu -	lum.
et Spirítu - - -	i	Sán - -	cto.
et in saecula saeculó - - -	rum.	A - -	men.

Here follows "LITTLE CHAPTER" as on page 300 and 301

1. Lu-cis Cre-á-tor óp-ti-me, Lu-cem di-é-rum pró-fe-rens,  
 2. Qui ma-ne jun-ctum vés-pe-ri Di-em vo-cá-ri prá-ci-pis:  
 Pri-mór-di-is lu-cis no-væ, Mun-di pa-rans o-rí-gi-nem.  
 Il-lá-bi-tur te-trum cha-os, Au-di pre-ces cum flé-ti-bus. A-men.

3. Ne mens graváta crímine  
 Vitæ sit exul múnere  
 Dum nil perénne cógitat  
 Seséque culpis illigat

4 Cœléste pulset óstium,  
 Vitálē tollat præmíum:  
 Vitémus omne nóxiūm,  
 Purgémus omne pessimum.

5. Praësta, Pater piíssime,  
 Patriqué compar Único,  
 Cum Spíritu Paráclito,  
 Regnans per omne sǽculum.

PRIEST V. Dirigátur Dómine oratio mea.  
 CHOIR R. Sicut incénsum in conspéctu tuo.

*Instead of "Lucis Creator" one of the following Latin Hymns is sung according to Season or Feast.*

During Advent	"Créator Alme"	Page	294
During Lent	"Audi Bénigne"	"	294
During Passion Tide	"Vexilla Regis"	"	294
During Paschal Time	"Ad Régias"	"	295
During Pentecost	"Veni Créo-tor"	"	258
For Corpus Christi	"Pange Lingua"	"	247
For Apostles and Evangelists	"Exultet Orbis"	"	295
For Martyrs	"Deus Tuórum"	"	295
For Confessors	"Iste Conféssor"	"	267-8
For Virgins	"Jesu Coróna"	"	269
Feasts of St. Joseph	"Te Joseph"	"	266

284

**VESPERS**  
**MAGNIFICAT**

VIII I.

A musical score page featuring two staves. The top staff is for soprano voice and piano, with lyrics in Spanish: "Ma-gni-fi - cat", "ánima", "me - a Dó-minum.", and "Gloria". The bottom staff is for basso continuo, showing bassoon and harpsichord parts. The music is in G major, 2/4 time.

A musical score for organ, page 10. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The bottom staff shows a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The music consists of two measures per system, separated by a double bar line with repeat dots. The lyrics "2. Et ex sul távit spíritus me - us in Deo salu - tá - ri me - o." are written below the staves.

3. Qui a re-spéxit humilitá-  
tem ancillæ su-æ: ecce enim ex hoc  
beátam medicent  
omnes gene-ra-ti-ó-nes.

4. Qui a fe-cit mihi magna  
qui po-tens  
est: et sanctum no-men e-jus.

5. Et mi-se-ricórdia ejus a  
progénie in pro-gé-nies timén - - - ti-bus e-um.

6. Fe-cit po-téntiam in bráchio su-o: dispérsit supérbos  
mente cor-dis su-i.

7. De-pó-su-it poténtes de se-de, et exal-távit hú-miles.

8. E-su-ri-éntes implévit bo-nis: et dívites dimí-sit in-á-nes.

9. Sus-cépit Israel púerum su-um, recordátus miseri-

10. Si-cut lo-cútus est ad pa-tres no-stros Abraham et sé-minie-jus in saé-cula.

11. Gló-ri-a Patri, et Fílio, et Spirí-tu-i San-cto.

12. Si-cut e-rat in princípio, et nunc, et sem per, et in saécula

**Benedicamus Domino etc as on page 303**

засыпка = 16 = сум. А = тонн.

## CREATOR ALME.

(For Advent.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

1 Creátor alme siderum,  
Aeterna lux credéntium;  
Jesú Redemptor ómnium,  
Intende votis súpplicum.

2 Qui daemonis ne fráudibus  
Perfret orbis ímpetu  
Amoris actus, lánguidi  
Mundi medéla factus es.

3 Commúne qui mundi nefas  
Ut expiáres, ad Crucem  
E Virginis Sacrário  
Intácta prodis victima.

V. Roráte coeli désuper, et nubes  
pluant justum.

4 Cujus potéstas glóriae  
Noménque cum primum sonat,  
Et coelites et inferi  
Treménte curvántur genu.

5 Te deprecámus, últimae  
Magnum diéi Júdicem:  
Armis supérnae grátiae  
Defénde nos ab hóstibus.

6 Virtus, honor, laus, glória  
Deo Patri cum Filio,  
Sancto simul Paráclito,  
In saeculórum saecula. Amen.

R. Aperiátur terra, et géminet Salva-tórem.

## AUDI, BENIGNE CONDITOR.

(For Lent.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

1 Audi, benigne Cónditor,  
Nostras preces cum fléribus,  
In hoc sacro jejúnio  
Fusas quadragenário.

2 Scrutátor alme córdium,  
Infíma tu scis vírium:  
Ad te revérsis exhibe  
Remissiónis gratiam.

3 Multum quidem peccávimus,  
Sed parce confiténibus:  
Ad nóminis laudem tui  
Confer médelam lánguidis.

4 Concéde nostrum cónteri  
Corpus per abstinentiam:  
Culpae ut relinquant pábulum  
Jejúna corda críminum.

5 Praesta, beáta Trinitas,  
Concéde, simplex Unitas,  
Ut fructuosa sint tuis.  
Jejuniórum mónera. Amen.

V. Angelis suis Deus mandávit de te.

R. Ut custódiant te in ómnibus viis tuis

## VEXILLA REGIS.

(For Passiontide.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

1 Vexilla regis prodeunt,  
Fulget crucis mysterium  
Qua vita mortem pertulit  
Et morte vitam protulit.

2 Quae vulnerata lánceae  
Mucrónē diro, críminum  
Ut nos laváret sórdibus  
Manávit unda et sanguine.

3 Impleta sunt quae cóncinuit  
David fidéli carmine.  
Dicéndo nationibꝫ:  
Regnávit a ligno Deus.

4 Arbor decora et fúlgida,  
Ornáta Regis púrpura,  
Elécta dígno stípite  
Tam sancta membra tángere.

5 Beata cujus bráchii  
Prétium pepéndit saeculi,  
Statéra facta corporis,  
Tulítque praedam tartari.

6 O Crux, ave, spes única,  
Hos Passiónis tempore  
Piis adáuge grátiam,  
Reisque dele crímina.

7 Te, fons salútis Trinitas,  
Colláudet omnis spíritus:  
Quibus Crucis victóriam  
Largíris, addé praemium.

V. Eripe me, Domine, ab homine malo.

R. A viro iniquo eripe me.

## AD REGIAS AGNL

(For Paschal Time.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- 1 Ad regias Agni dapes,  
Stolis amicti candidis,  
Post transiit Maris Rubri,  
Christo canamus Principi.
- 2 Divina cuius charitas  
Sacrum propinat sanguinem,  
Almique membra corporis  
Amor Sacerdos immolat.
- 3 Sparsum cruorem postibus  
Vastator horret Angelus:  
Fugitque divisum mare,  
Merguntur hostes fluctibus.
- 4 Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,  
Paschalis idem Victimam.  
Et pura puris mentibus  
Sinceritatis azyma.

V. Mane nobiscum, Domine. Alleluia.

5 O vera coeli Victima,  
Subiecta cui sunt tartara,  
Solidata mortis vincula,  
Recpta vitae praemia.

6 Victor, subactis inferis,  
Trophaea Christus explicat,  
Coeloque aperto, subditum  
Regem tenebrarum trahit.

7 Ut sis perenne mentibus  
Paschale, Iesu, gaudium,  
A morte dira criminum  
Vitae renatos libera.

8 Deo Patri sit gloria,  
Et Filio, qui a mortuis  
Surrexit, ac Paracclito,  
In sempiterna saecula. Amen.

R. Quoniam advesperascit. Alleluia.

## EXULTET ORBIS.

(For Apostles and Evangelists.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- 1 Exultet orbis gaudii:  
Coelum resulteret laudibus:  
Apostolorum gloriam  
Tellus et astra concinunt.
  - 2 Vos saeculorum iudices  
Et vera mundi lumina,  
Votis precamur cordium;  
Audite voces supplicum.
  - 3 Qui templa coeli clauditis,  
Serisque verbo solvit,  
Nos a reatu noxios  
Solvi jubete, quae sumus.
- V. In omnem terram exivit sonus eorum.  
R. Et in fines orbis terrae verba eorum.

4 Praecepta quorum protinus  
Languor, salusque sentiunt,  
Sanate mentes languidas,  
Augete nos virtutibus.

5 Ut, cum redibit Arbiter  
In fine Christus saeculi,  
Nos sempiterni gaudi  
Concedat esse compotes.

6 Patri, similique Filio,  
Tibique, Sancte Spiritus,  
Sicut fuit, sit juciter  
Saeculum per omne gloria. Amen.

V. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei.  
R. Et facta ejus intellexerunt.

## DEUS TUORUM.

(For a Martyr.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- Deus, tuorum militum  
Sors et corona, praemium,  
Laudes canentes Martyris  
Absolve nexus criminis.
- Hic nempe mundi gaudia,  
Et blanda fraudum pabula,  
Imbuta felle deputans,  
Prevenit ad coelestia.
- Poenas cucurrit fortiter,  
Et sustulit viriliter,  
Fundensque pro te sanguinem,  
Aeterna dona possidet.

Ob hoc precatu supplici  
Te poscimus, piissime:  
In hoc triumpho Martyris  
Dimitte noxam servilia.

Laus et perennis gloria  
Patri sit, atque Filio,  
Sancto simul Paracclito,  
In sempiterna saecula. Amen.

- V. Gloria et honore coronasti eum, Domine.  
R. Et constitusti eum super opera manuum  
tuarum.
- V. Justus ut palma florebit.  
R. Sicut cedrus Libani multiplicabitur.

## VESPERS

## VESPERS

According to

PATER NOSTER

ORGAN

PRIEST Intones

De-us in ad-ju-tó - ri-um me-um in- tén - de.

Dómine, ad adjuvándum me fes - - - tí - na.

2. Glória Patri et Fílio et Spíritui  
 3. Sicut erat in princípio et nunc et  
 4. Et in sǽcula sǽculórum.

San - oto:  
 sem - per,  
 A - men.

291

DIXIT DOMINUS

Dí - xit Dóminus Dómino me - o:

2. Donec pónam inimícōs tú - os,  
 3. Vírgam virtútis túa emítet Dóminus ex Sí - on:  
 4. Técum princípium in díe virtútis túa in splendóribus san-ctó - rum:  
 5. Jurávit Dóminus, et non pœnitébit é - um:  
 6. Dóminus a déxtris tú - is,  
 7. Judicábit in natióibus, implébit ru - í - nas,  
 8. De torrénte in vía bí - bet:  
 9. Glória Pátri, et Fí - lio,  
 10. Sicut érat in princípio et nunc et sém - per,

FOR SUNDAYS  
"St. Basil's Hymnal"  
AVE MARIA (In Secret)

VESPERS

Septuagesima Sunday until  
Holy Thursday instead of Alleluia.

A musical score for two voices. The top voice has a soprano C-clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "Al - le - lu - ia. Laus tibi Domine, Rex ae - ter - nae glo - ri - ae." are written below the notes. The bottom voice has a bass F-clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

PSALM CIX

A musical score for two voices. The top voice has a soprano C-clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics "Séde a déx - tris mé - is;" are written below the notes. The bottom voice has a bass F-clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

scabéllum pé - - - dum tu - ó - rum.  
domináre in médio inimicó - - rum tu - ó - rum.  
  
ex útero ante lucíferum gé - nu - i te.  
Tu es sacerdos in aetérnum secúndum órdi - nem Mel - chí - sedech.  
confrégit in díe íra sú - æ ré - ges.  
conquasábit cápita in térra - - ra mul - tó - rum.  
propterea exal - - - - tá - bit cá - put.  
et Spirí - - - - tu - i Sán - cto.  
et in sǽcula sǽcu - - - - ló - rum. A - men.

292

CONFITEBOR

Con - fi - té - bor tíbi Dómine in tóto cór - de mé - o:

2. Mágna ó - pera Dó - mini:  
 3. Conféssio et magnificéntia ó - pus é - jus:  
 4. Memóriam fécit mirabílum  
suórum,† misericors et mise - rá - tor Dó - minus:  
 5. Mémor érit in sáculum testa - mén - ti sú - i:  
 6. Ut det illis hæredi - - tá - tem gén - tium:  
 7. Fidélia ómnia mandátat  
éjus confirmáta in sá - culum sá - culi:  
 8. Redemptióne misit pô - pulo sú - o:  
 9. Sánctum et terríbile nó - men é - jus:  
 10. Intelléctus bónus ómnibus faci-énti - bus e - um:  
 11. Glória Pá - triet Fí - lio,  
 12. Sicut érat in princípio, et núnct, et sém - per,

293

BEATUS VIR

Be - á - tus vir, qui tí - met Dó - minum:

2. Pótens in térra érit sé - men é - jus:  
 3. Glória et divítiae in dó - mo é - jus:  
 4. Exórtum est in ténebris lú - men ré - ctis:  
 5. Jucundus homo qui miseréetur et  
commodat,† dispónet sermónes súos in ju - dí - cio:  
 6. In memória ætérna é - rit jú - atus:  
 7. Parátum cor éjus speráre in Dó - mino,† confirmátum ést cor é - jus:  
 8. Dispérsit, dedit paupéribus:† justitia éjus manet in sá - culum sá - culi:  
 9. Peccátor vidébit et irascétur,† déntibus súis frémet et ta - bé - scet:  
 10. Glória Pá - triet Fí - lio,  
 11. Sicut érat in principio, et núnct, et sém - per,

VESPERS

PSALM CX

**[8]**

in consílio justórum, et congre - ga - ti - ó - ne.  
**[9]**

exquisítá in ómnes volun - ta - tes é - jus.  
 et justítia éjus mánet in sá - cu - lum sá - culi.

éscam dédit ti - mén - ti - bus se.  
 virtútem óperum suórum annuntiabit pó - pu - lo - sú o.  
 ópera mánum ejus véritas et ju - dí - cium.

fácta in veritáte et - z - qui - tá - te.  
 mandávit in etérnum testa - mén - tum sú - um.  
 initium sapiéntiae - tí - mor Dó - mini.

laudátio ejus mánet in sá - cu - lum sá - culi.  
 et Spirí - tu - i Sán - cto.  
 et in sácula, sácu - ló - rum. A - men.

PSALM CXI

**[8]**

in mandátis ejus vó - let ní - mis.

generátio rectórum bç - ne - di - cé - tur.  
 et justítia ejus mánet in sá - cu - lum sá - culi.  
 misericors, et miserá - tor, et jú - stus.

quia in etérnum non com - mo - ve - bitur  
 ab audítione mála non - ti - mé - bit.  
 bitur

non commovébitur, donec despíciat ini - mí cos - sú - os.  
 córnu ejus exaltábi - tur in - gló - ria.  
 desidérium peccató - rum per - í - bit.  
 et Spirí - tu - i Sán - cto.  
 et in sácula sácu - ló - rum. A - men.

## VESPERS

294

## LAUDATE PUERI

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics "Lau - dá - te puéri" are written below the first staff, and "Dó - minum:" are written below the second staff. The music consists of several measures of quarter notes and rests.

- |  |   |   |                 |   |        |
|--|---|---|-----------------|---|--------|
| 2. Sit nōmen Dōmini bene                     | - | - | dí              | - | ctum:  |
| 3. A sólis ortu usque ad oc                  | - | - | cá              | - | sum:   |
| 4. Excélsus super ómnes géntes               |   |   | Dó              | - | minus: |
| 5. Quis sicut Dóminus Déus nóstter,          |   |   | qui in áltis há | - | bitat: |
| 6. Súscitans a térra                         |   |   | ín              | - | opem:  |
| 7. Ut collocet éum cum prin                  | - | - | cí              | - | pibus: |
| 8. Qui habitáre fácit stérilem in            |   |   | dó              | - | mo:    |
| 9. Glória Pátri, et                          |   |   | Fí              | - | lio,   |
| 10. Sicut érat in princípio, et nunc, et sém |   |   |                 | - | per,   |

"In Exitu Israel" Psalm CXIII see page 290

295

# LAUDATE DOMINUM

*This Psalm is often sung in place of "In Exitu Israel"*

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp. The lyrics "Lau - dá - te Dóminus" are written above the top staff, and "ó - mnes gén - tes:" are written below the bottom staff. The music consists of quarter notes and rests.

2. Quóniam confirmáta est  
super nos miseri-cór - dia 6 - jus:  
3. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,  
4. Sicut érat in princípio, et nunc, et sém - per,

LITTLE

PRIEST Introduces

BENEDÍCTUS Deus, et Pater Dómini nostri Jesu Christi, Pater misericordiárum, et Deus totius consolatióis, qui consolátur nos in omni tribulatióne nostra.

300

VESPERS

PSALM CXII

laudáte nō - men Dó - mini.

ex hoc nunc, et ús - que in sáe - colum.  
laudáble nō - men Dó - mini.  
et super cælos gló - ria é - jus.

et humília réspicit in cælo et in térra - ra?  
et de stércore é - rigens páu - perem.  
cum princípibus pô - puli sú - i.  
mátreñ fili ó - rum lœ - tán - tem.  
et Spi ri - tui San - cto.  
et in sácula sáecu lo - rum. A - men.

PSALM CXVI

laudáte éum ó - mnes pô - puli.

et véritas Dómini manet in á - térra - na.  
et Spirí tu - i Sán - cto.  
et in sácula sáecu lo - rum. A - men.

CHAPTER

CHOIR Responds

De - o gra - ti - as

Breviary

Moderato

Conditor Alme

Moderato  $\text{d} = 104$

Lu - cis Cre - á - tor op - ti - me, Lu -  
 Qui ma - ne junc - tum ves' - pe - ri Di -  
 cem di - é - rum pró - fe - rens, Pri - mó - di -  
 em vo - cá - ri prae - ci - pis: Il - lá - bi -  
 is lu - cis no - vae, Mun - di pa - rans o -  
 tur tet - rum cha - os, Au - di pre - ces cum  
 ri - gi - nem. A - men.  
 fle - ti - bus. A - men.

Ne mens grávata crímine,  
 Vitæ sit exul múnere,  
 Dum nil perénne cogitat,  
 Seséque culpis ílligat.

Coeléste pulset óstium,  
 Vitále tollat præmium:  
 Vitémus omne nójium,  
 Purgémus omne péssimum.

Præsta, Pater piíssime,  
 Patríque compar Único,  
 Cum Spíritu Paráclito,  
 Regnans per omne sáculum.

**R** Dirigátur Dómine oratio meo.  
**R** Sicut incénum in conspectu tuo.

Magní - fi - cat áнима me - a Dó - minum.

2. Et exsul - tavit Spiritus mé us in déo salu - tr - ri mé - o

3. Qui a re-spéxit humilitátem  
ancíllas sú - ae: \* ecce enim ex hoc beá-  
tam me dícent ómnes  
gene-ra - ti - ó - nes.
4. Qui a fé - cit míhi mágna qui pót - ens est: et sánctum  
5. Et mi-se - ricórdia ejus a pro - génié in pro - gé - ni - es \* timén - ti - bus é - um.
6. Fé - cit pot - éntiam in bráchio sú - o: \* dispérsit supérbos  
ménte cór - dis sú - i.
7. De-pó - su - it poténtes de sé - de: \* et exal - tá - vit hú - miles.
8. E - su - ri - éntes implévit bô - nis: \* et dívites dimí - sit in - á - nes.
9. Suscé - pit Israel púerum sú - um: recordátus misericór - di - ae sú - ae.
10. Sic ut lo - cútus est ad pátres nô - stro: \* Abraham et sémini é - jus in sáe - cu - la.
11. Gló - ri - a Pátri, et Fí - lio \* et Spirí - tu - i Sán - cto.
12. Sic ut é - rat in princípio, et nunc, et sem - pe: \* et in sáe - cu - la sáe - cu - lo - rum A - men.

PRIEST (on ordinary Sundays)

CHOIR

Be-ne-di-cá-mus Dó - - mi-no De - o gráti - as

V. Fidélium animæ per misericórdiam dei requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Dominus Dei nobis suam pace.

R. Et vitam æternam. Amen.

PATER NOSTER (In secret)

VESPERS  
ALMA REDEMPTORIS  
(From Advent till the Purification)

Antiphony

*Adagio (d = 69)*

SOLO

1. Al - ma, Al - ma, Al - ma, Re-démp-to - ris  
2. Súr - ge-re qui cu - rat Póp u-lo tu quæ ge - nu  
Ma - ter quæ pér - vi - a coe - li, Por - ta ma-nes et stel - la  
is - ti, Na - tú - ra mi - ran - te, Tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni -  
ma - ris, suc - cùr - re - ca - dén - ti. Por - ta  
tó - rem, tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem. Tu - um  
ma - nes et Stel - la ma - ris, suc - cur - re - ca - dén - ti.  
sanc - tum Ge - ni - tó - rem, tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - tó - rem.

3.

Virgo prius acpóstérius,  
Gabriélis ab ore  
Sumens illud ave  
Peccatórum miserére,  
Peccatórum miserére.  
*CHO.* Peccatórum miserére  
Peccatórum miserére.

299

## VESPERS

# AVE REGINA

### **(From Purification till Easter)**

300

VESPERS  
REGINA COELI

Breviary

(From Easter till Trinity Sunday)

LABAT.

*Allegretto* (♩ = 100)*Solo*

Re-gí-na cœ - li, læ - tá-re! Al-le - lú -

ia, Al - le-lú - ia, Al-le-lú - ia, Al-le - lú - ia.

*CHORUS*

Re-gí-na cœ - li læ - tá - rel Al-le - lú - ia, Al - le-lú -

*Al - le - lú - ia,*

ia, Al - le-lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú -

## VESPERS

Al-le-lú-ia, \_\_\_\_\_ Al-le-lú-ia, \_\_\_\_\_

ia, Al-le-lú - ia, Al - le-lú - ia, Al-le-lú - ia,

Al-le-lú-ia, \_\_\_\_\_

ia, Al-le-lú - ia, Al - le-lú - ia, Al-le-lú - ia. Fine

*Slower*

Qui - a quem me - ru - ís - ti, me - ru - ís - ti — por -

tá - re; Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia.

rit.

D.S.

VESPERS

**DUET**  
*Moderato*

Re-sur - réx - it si-cut dix - it, Al - le - lú - ia. Re-sur-

réx - it si-cut dix-it, Al-le-lú - ia.

Al - le - lú - ia.

D.S.

O - ra pro no - bis pro no - bis, De - um, O - ra pro

no - bis pro no - bis De - um, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia.

*V* Gaude, et lætáre, Virgo María. Allelúa.  
*R*' Quia surréxit, Dóminus vere. Allelúa.

D.S.

VESPERS  
SALVE REGINA  
(From Trinity Sunday Till Advent)

Salve, Re-gí - na, Má-ter mi-se-ri-cór-di-a, ví-ta, dul-cé -' do,

et spes nó-stra, salve. Ad te clamá-mus, ex-u-les Fí-li-i Hé-væ. Ad te suspi-rá-mus,

ge-mén-tes et flén-tes, in hac la-cry-má-rum vál-le. Eia ér-go, ad-vo-cá-ta nó-stra.

Il-los tú - os mi-se-re-cór-des o - cu-los ad nos con-vér-te.

Et Jé-sum, be-ne-dí-ctum frú-ctum vén-tris tú-i no-bis post hoc ex-sí - li-um os -

tén - de. O clé - mens, O pí - a, O dül - cis Vír - go Ma - rí - a.

V. Ora pro nobis Sancta Dei Génitrix.

R. Ut digni efficámur promissiónibus Christi.

## MASS FOR THE DEAD

## INTROIT

Re - qui - em æ - té - - nam do - -

- na é - is Do - - mi - ne:

et lux per-pé - tu-a lú - ce-at

é - - is Ps. Te dé - cet hýmnus Dé-us in

Si - on, et ti - bi red-dé-tur vo-tum in Je - rú - sa - lem;

ex áu - di o - ra - ti - ó - nem mé - am, ad te ó - mnis ca - ro vé - ni - et.

D.S.

## MASS FOR THE DEAD

## KYRIE

*Three times*

Ky - ri-e e - - lé-i-son. Chri - ste  
e - - lé-i-son. Ky - - ri-e e - - lé-i-son.  
Ky - ri - e e - - lé - i - son.

*Twice*

## TRACT

Ab-sól - ve Dó - mi-ne, á - ni-mas ó-mni-um  
fi-dé - li-um de fun-ctó - rum ab om - ni  
víñ - cu-lo de-líc - tó - rum.  
V. Et grá-ti-a tu-a il-lis suc-cur-rén - te,  
me-re-án - tur e - vá - de-re ju-dí - ci-um ul - ti  
ó - nis. V. Et lu-cis ae-tér - nae

MASS FOR THE DEAD



SEQUENCE  
Dies Irae, Dies Illa

1. Di - es i - rae, di - es il - la, Sol - vet sæ - clum in fa -  
2. Quan - tus tre - mor est fu - tú - rus, Quan - do ju - dex est ven -

víl - la: Te - ste Da - vid cum Si - býl - la. 3. Tu - ba mi - rum  
tí - rus, Cun - cta strí - cte dis - cus - sú - rus! 4. Mors stu - pé - bit

spar - gens so - num, Per se - púl - cra re - gi - ó - num,  
et na - tú - ra, Cum re - súr - get cre - a - tú - ra,

Co - get om - - nes an - te - thro - num.  
Ju - di - cán - - ti re - spon - sú - ra.

5. Li - ber scri - ptus pro - le - ré - tur, In quo  
6. Ju - dex er - go cum se - dé - bit, Quid - quid

MASS FOR THE DEAD

fo - tum con - ti - né - tur, Un - de mun - dus ju - di - cé - tur.  
la - tet ap - pa - ré - bit: Nil in - úl - tum re - ma - né - bit.

7. Quid sum mi - ser tunc di - ctú - rus? Quem pa - tro - num  
8. Rex tre - mén - dæ ma - je - stá - tis, Qui sal - ván - dos

ro - ga - tú - rus? Cum vix ju - stus sit se - cù - rus.  
sal - vas gra - tis, Sal - ve me, fons pi - e - tá - tis.

9. Re - cor - dá - re, Je - su pi - e, Quod sum cau - sa  
10. Qua - rens me se - dí - sti las - sus: Red - e - mí - sti

tu - ae vi - ae: Ne me per - das il - la di - e.  
cru - cem pa - sus: Tan - tus la - bor non sit ca - sus:

11. Ju - ste ju - dex ul - ti - ó - nis, Do - num fac re -  
12. In - ge - mí - sco, tam quam re - us: Cul - pa ru - bet

## MASS FOR THE DEAD

mis - si - ó - nis, An - te di - em ra - ti - ó - nis.  
 vul - tus me - us: Sup - pli - cán - ti par - ce De - us.

13. Qui Ma - ri - am ab sol - ví - sti, Et la - tró -  
 14. Pre - ces me - ae non sunt di - gnæ: Sed tu bo -

nem ex au - dí - sti, mi - hi quo - que spem de - di - sti.  
 - nus fac be - ní - gne, Ne per - en - ni cre - mer i - gne.

15. In - ter o - ves lo - cum prä - sta, Et ab hoe - dis  
 16. Con - fu - tá - tis ma - le - dí - ctis, Flam-mis á - cri

me sé - que stra, Stá - tu - ens in par - te dex - tra.  
 bus ad - dí - ctis: Vo - ca me cum be - ne - dí - ctis.

17. O - ro sup - plex et ac - clí - nis, Cor con -

MASS FOR THE DEAD

- trí-túm qua-si ci - nis: Ge-re cu-ram me - i fi - nis.

18. La-cri mó - sa di - es il - la, Qua re-súr-get ex fa-víl-la.

19. Ju-di-cán-dus ho - mo re-us: Hu-ic er-go par - ce De-us.

20. Pi - e Je-su Dú-mi-ne, do-na e - is ré-qui-em. A - - men.

RESPONSES AT GOSPEL

V. Dóminus vobíscum. R. Et cum spíritu tuo. Séquentia etc. R. Glória ti-bi Dó-mine.

OFFERTORY

Dó - mi - ne Jé - su Chri - ste, Rex  
gló - - - ri - ae lí - be - ra á - ni-mas

MASS FOR THE DEAD

ó - mni-um fi - dé - li - um de - fun - ctó - rum  
 de poé - nis in - fér - ni et de pro-fun-do lá - cu:  
 li - be - ra é - as de ó - re le - o - - nis,  
 ne ab - sór - be - at é - as tár - - ta - rus,  
 ne cá - dant in ob - scú - - - rum:  
 sed sí - gni - fer sán - ctus Mí - cha - el  
 re-prae-sén - tet e - - as in lú - -  
 cem sán - - ctam: Quam ó - lim Á - bra - hae  
 pro - mi - sí - sti, et sé - - -  
 - - - mi - ni é - - - jus.  
 V. Hó - sti - as et pré - ces tí - bi Dó - mi - - ne,

MASS FOR THE DEAD

láu - dis of - fé - ri - mus: tu sús - ci - pe  
 pro a - ni - má - bus il - lis, quá - rum hó - di - e  
 me - mó - ri - am fá - ci - mus: fac é - as, Dó - mi - ne,  
 de mor - te trans - i - re ad vi - tam.  
 Quam ó - lim Á - bra - hae pro - mi - sí - sti,  
 et sé - - - - - mi - ni - e - jus.

RESPONSES AT PREFACE

Per ó - mni - a saé - cu - la sae - cu - 16 - rum A - men.  
 Dó - mi - nus vo - bis - cum. Et cum spí - ri - tu tu - o Sur - sum cor - da.  
 Ha - bé - mus ad Dó - mi - num. Grá - ti - as a - gá - mus

MASS FOR THE DEAD

Dó - mi - no De - o no - stro. Di - gnum et ju - stum est.

SANCTUS AND BENEDICTUS

San - ctus, San - ctus, San - ctus Dó - mi - nus De - us Sá - ba - oth. Ple - ni sunt  
coo - li et ter - ra gló - ri - a tu - a. Ho - sán - na in ex - cé - lis. Be - ne - dí - ctus qui  
ve - nit in nó - mi - ne Dó - mi - ni. Ho - sán - na in ex - cé - lis.

RESPONSES

AT "PATER NOSTER" AT "PAX DOMINI"  
Per ó - mnia. R. A - men. R. Sed lí - be - rá nos a - ma - lo. R. Et cum spí - ri - tu tu - o.

AGNUS DEI

A - gnus De - i qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di do - na

MASS FOR THE DEAD

Music score for the Agnus Dei section of the Mass for the Dead. The music is written for two voices (SATB) and piano. The vocal parts sing in Latin, while the piano part provides harmonic support.

The lyrics are:

e - is ré - qui - em. A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta  
 mun - di; do - na e - is ré - qui - em sem - pi - té - r - nam.

COMMUNION

Music score for the Communion section of the Mass for the Dead. The music is written for two voices (SATB) and piano. The vocal parts sing in Latin, while the piano part provides harmonic support.

The lyrics are:

Lux ae - té - na lú - ce - at e - is, Dó - mi - ne:  
 Cum san - ctis tu - is in ae - té - num, qui - a  
 pi - us es. V. Ré - qui - em ae - té - nam do - na e -  
 is Dó - mi - ne, et lux per - pé - tu - a lú - ce - at e - is.

MASS FOR THE DEAD

Cum sanctis tu - is in ae - té - num, qui - a pi - us es.

RESPONSE AT END OF MASS

V. Dóminus vobíscum. R. Et cum spíritu tuo. Re-qui - é-scant in pa - ce. R. A - men.

LIBERA

Lí - be-ra, Lí - be-ra me, Dó - mi-ne, de mor - te ae -

té - - na, in di - e il - la tre -

mén - da: Quan - do coe - li mo - vén-di sunt et ter - ra:

Dum vé - ne - ris ju-di - cá - re saé - cu-lum per i - gnem.

Fine

MASS FOR THE DEAD

V. Tre-mens fa-ctus sum e - go; et tí - - me - o, dum dis -

cús-si-o vé-ne - rit, at - - que ven - tú - ra i - ra.

Quan - do có - li mo - vén-di suntet ter - ra. V. Dí-es íl-la dí-es

í - rae, ca - la - mi - tát - sis et mi - sé - ri - ae, di - es ma - gna

et a - má - ra val - de. Dum vé - ne - ris

ju - di - cá - re sá - cu-lum per - i - gnem. Ré - qui - em - -

MASS FOR THE DEAD

ter-nam do-na e-is Dó-mi-ne; et lux  
per-pé-tu-a lú-ce-at e-is.

*repeat "Libera"* **CANTOR** **CHOIR** *D.S. al Fine*

Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Chri-ste e-lé-i-son

**JOINTLY** **PRIEST**

Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Pa-ter no-ster.

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentáti	ó	- nem
R. Sed líbera nos a-	má	- lo
V. A pórtia	ín	- feri
R. Erue, Dómine ániam	é	- jus
V. Re-qui-és-cat in	pá	- ce
R. A-men		
V. Dómine exáudi oratióne	mé	- am
R. Et clámor méus ad te	vé	- niat
V. Dóminus vobíscum		
R. Et cum spíritu túo		
V. Orémus, etc.	Christum Dóminum nó - strum	
R. A-men		
V. Réquiem aetérnam dóna ei,	Dó	- mine
R. Et lux perpétua lúceat	é	- i

Re-qui-és-cat in pá-ce A-men.

*Lento*

Pi - e Je - su Dó - mi - ne, do - na e - is ré - qui - em.  
 Pi - e Je - su Dó - mi - ne, De-na e - is, do-na e - is  
 ré - qui - em; Do-na e - is, Dó - mi - ne, do-na e - is ré - qui - em,  
 Do - na e - is ré - qui - em, Do-na e - is, Dó - mi - ne, do-na e - is ré - qui - em sem - pi - té - r - nam.

*SOLO*

Mi - se - ré - mi - ni me - i, mi - se - ré - mi - ni me - i, Sál - tem vos a -

*Choir repeat "Miseremini" SOLO*

mí - ci me - i, sál - tem vos a - mí - ci mé - i. Quí - a má - nus Dó - mi - ni

*Choir repeat "Miseremini" SOLO*

té - ti - git me, té - ti - git me. Ré - qui - em ae - té - nam dó - na

é - is, Dó - mi - ne, et lux per - pé - tu - a lú - ce - at é - is

*Choir repeat "Miseremini"*

et lux per - pé - tu - a lú - ce - at é - is.

## ASPERGES ME

(On Sundays throughout the year except at Paschal time)

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff is for the *ORGAN*, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second staff is for the *CANTOR*, also in treble clef and one sharp. The third staff is for the *CHOIR*, in bass clef and one sharp. The fourth staff is for the *CHOIR*, also in bass clef and one sharp. The fifth staff is for the *CANTOR*, in treble clef and one sharp. The sixth staff is for the *CHOIR*, in bass clef and one sharp. The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the musical lines.

*ORGAN*

As - pé - ges me, Dó - mi - ne,  
hys - só - po et mun - dá - bor: la - vá - bis me et

*CANTOR*

su - per ni - vem de - al - bá - boi Ps. Mi - se - ré - re me - i,

*CHOIR*

De - us, \* se - cún - dum magnam miseri - cór - di - am tu - am.

*CANTOR*

Glo - ri - a Pátri et Filio et Spiri - tu - i Sán - cto \* Si - cut

*CHOIR*

erat in princípio et nunc et sem - per et in sǽcula sǽcu - lo - rum A - men.

"*Asperges Me*" is repeated by the choir as far as the Psalm. On Passion and Palm Sundays, "*Gloria Patri*" is omitted and the "*Asperges Me*" is repeated immediately after the Psalm "*Miserere*"

Vi - di a - quam. e-gre-di - én - tem de

*ORGAN*

tem - plo, a lá-te-re dex - tro, Al-le-lú-ia, Al - le - lú -

Al - le - lú - ia

ia, et om - nes ad quos per-vé-nit a-qua i - sta, sal - vi

fa - cti sunt et di-cent Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia.

*Fine*

## MASS

*Ps. 117.* Con - fi - té - mini Dómino quó - ni - am bo - nus:

quó - ni - am in saé-cu-lum mi-se-ri - cór - di - a e - jus.

*Glo - ri - a Patri et Fílio, et Spi - rí - tu - i San - cto. Si - cut erat in prín - ci - pio, et*

nunc et sem - per, et in saécula sae - cu - ló - rum. A - men.

"*Vidi Aquam*" is repeated by the Choir as far as the Psalm.

*V.* Osténde nobis, Domine, misericórdiam tuam. Allelúa.

*R.* Et salutáre tuum da nobis. Allelúa.

*V.* Dómine exáudi oratióne meam.

*R.* Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

*V.* Dóminus vobíscum.

*R.* Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus . . . . . *R.* Amen.

MASS  
MASS OF THE SIXTH TONE

*Three Times*

Musical score for Kyrie, three times. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are: Ky - ri - e      e - - - - -      lé - i - son. The music features eighth-note patterns with dynamic markings like p (pianissimo) and f (fortissimo). Measures are grouped by large curved brackets.

*Three Times*

Musical score for Christe, three times. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are: Chri - ste      e - - - - -      lé - i - son. The music follows a similar pattern to the Kyrie, with eighth-note patterns and dynamic markings.

*Twice*

Musical score for Kyrie, twice. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are: Ky - ri - e      e - - - - -      lé - i - son. The music continues the established pattern with eighth-note patterns and dynamic markings.

Musical score for Kyrie, final time. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are: Ky - ri - e      e - - - - -      lé - i - son. The music concludes the section with a final iteration of the eighth-note pattern.

GLORIA

Musical score for Gloria. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are: Gló - ri - a in ex-cél-sis De - o      Et in térra pax ho-mí-ni-bus. The music features eighth-note patterns and dynamic markings, with a double bar line and repeat signs indicating a repeating section.

## MASS

bō-næ vo-lun-tá-tis Lau-dá-mus te, Be-ne-dí-ci-mus te A-do-rá-mus Te,  
 Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te, Gráti-as ági-mus Ti-bi, pró-pter mágnam gló-ri-am Tu-am.  
 Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Rex cœ-lé-stis, Dé-us Pá-ter omní-po-tens, Do-mi-ne Fí-li U-ni-  
 gé-ni-te Jé-su Chri-ste, Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Agnus De-i, Fí-li-us Pá-tris.  
 Qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di,  
 sú-sci-pe de-pre-ca-ti-ó-nem nó-stram. Qui se-des ad dex-te-ram Pa-tris,

## MASS

mi-se-ré-re nóbis. Quó-ni-am Tu só-lus sán-ctus, Tu só-lus Dó - mi - nus,

Tu só-lus al-tís-si-mus Je-su Chri-ste. Cum Sán-cto Spí - ri - tu

in gló - ri - a Dé - i Pa-tris. A - - - men.

## CREDO

Cré-do in ú-num De-um. Pá-trem o-mni-po-téntem fa-ctó-rem cé-li et térras,

vi - si - bí - li - um o - mini - um, et in - vi - si - bí - li - um. Et in ú-num Dó - mi - num

Jé - sum Chri - stum, Fi - li - um De - i u - ni - ge - ni - tum, Et ex Pa - tre na - tum

## MASS

án-te ó-mni- a sá-cu-la. Dé-um de Dé-o, lú-men de lú-mi-ne,  
 Dé-um vé-rum de Dé-o vé-ro, Gé-ni-tum non fá-ctum, con-sub-stan-ti-á-le  
 Pá-tri; per quem ó-mni- a fá-cta sunt. Qui pró-pter nos hó-mi-nes et pró-pter  
 no-stram sa-lu-tem de-scen-dit de cœ-lis. Et in-car-ná-tus est  
 de Spí-ri-tu Sán-cto ex Ma-ri- a Vir-gi-ne: et hó-mo fá-ctus est.  
 Cru-ci-fí-xus é - ti-am pro nó-bis sub Pón-ti-o Pi-la-to, pas-sus et se -

## MASS

púl - tus est. Et re-sur-re-xit térti - a dí - e, se-cún-dum Scri-ptú-ras,  
 et a-scén-dit in cœ-lum, sé-det ad dé-xte-ram Pá-tris. Et í - te-rum ven -  
 tú-rus est cum gló-ri-a, ju-di-ca-re vi-vos et mórtu-os cú-jus.  
 ré-gni non é-rit fí-nis. Et in Spí-ri-tum Sán-ctum, Dó-mi-num et vi-vi-fi -  
 cán-tem; qui ex Pá-tre Fí-li-ó-que pro-cé-dit. Qui cum Pá-tre et Fí-li-o  
 sí-mul a-do-rá-tur, et con-glo-ri-fi-cá-tur, qui lo-cu-tus est per Pro -

## MASS

phé-tas. Et ú-nam sán-ctam, Ca-thó-li-cam et A-pó-sto-li-cam Ec-  
 clé-si-am. Con-fi-te-or u-num ba-ptis-ma in re-mis-si-o-nem  
 pec-ca-to-rum. Et ex-pé-cto re-sur-re-cti-ó-nem mor-tu-ó-rum,  
 Et vi-tam ven-tú-ri sá-cu-li. A - - - men.

## SANCTUS

San - - - ctus, San - - - ctus,  
 San - - - ctus, Dó-mi-nus Dé-us Sá - ba-oth.

## MASS

Ple-ni sunt cœ - li et ter - ra gló- ri - a tú - a

## BENEDICTUS

Ho - sán-na in ex - cé - sis. Be - ne - dí - ctus qui vé - nit in  
nó - mi - ne Dó - mi - ni, Ho - sán - na in ex - cé - sis.

## AGNUS DEI

A - gnus Dé - i qui tól - lis pec - cá - ta mún - di, mi - se - ré - re nó - bis.

A - gnus Dé - i qui tól - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di, mi - se - ré - re nó - bis

A - gnus Dé - i qui tól - lis pec - cá - ta mún - di, dó - na nó - bis pá - cem.

## KYRIE

*TUTTI**Andante* ( $\text{♩} = 66$ )

*mf* Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son, Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son,

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son, e - lé - - i - son.

*SOLO*

Chri-ste e-lé - i - son Chri-ste e-lé - i - son Chri - ste e - lé - i - son.

*TUTTI*

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son e - lé - - i - son.

MASS  
GLORIA

*Moderato (d = 80)*

Et in ter-rá-pax ho-mí-ni - bus, bo-næ vo-lun - tâ - tis.

Lau -

Lau-dá-mus te, be-ne-dí-ci-mus te, a-do-rá-mus te, glo-ri-fi - cá-mus te.

- dámus

Grá-ti-as á-gi-mus, á-gi-mus ti - bi pro-pter magnam gló-ri-am tu-am.

*cresc.*

Dó-mi-ne De-us, Rex cœ - lés-tis, De-us Pa - ter om - ní - po - tens.

*pp rit.*

Dó-mi-ne Fi - li u - ni - gé-ni-te, Je - - su Chri - ste

Dó-mi-ne De-us, A - gnus De-i, Fí - li-us Pa - tris.

## MASS

*Andantino (d = 72)**Solo* *mf**p**mf*

Qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mundi, mi-se - ré - re no - bis, Qui

*mp**p**f*

tol - lis pec - cá - ta mundi sú-sci-pe de-pre - cá - ti - ó - nem

*mf**p*

nostram. Qui sedes ad déx-te-ram Pa - tris, mi-se-ré - re no - bis.

*TUTTI**Tempo primo**ff* Quó-ni-am tu so - lus san -ctus, tu so - lus Dó -mi - nus,

## MASS

*pp rit. a tempo*

tu so - lus al - tís - si - mus, Je - su Chri - ste, cum  
 San - cto Spí-ri-tu in gló-ri-a De-i Pa-tris. A - men, A - men.

## CREDO

*Allegro moderato (d = 112)*

*ff* Pa-trem Omni-po-tentem fa-ctó-rem cœ-li et ter-ræ, vi-si-bí-li-um  
 óm-ni-um et in-vi-si-bí-li - um. Et in u-num Dó-mi-num Je - sum  
 Chri-stum, Fí - li - um De - i u - ni - gé - ni - tum. Et ex Pa-tre  
 na - tum an-te óm-ni-a sáe-cu-la. *ff* De - um de De - o,

## MASS

lu-men de lú-mi-ne, De - um ve - rum de De-o ve - ro. Gé-ni-tum non

fa-ctum con-sub-stan-ti-á-lem Pa-tri, per quem óm - ni-a fa-cia sunt Qui

propternos hó-mi-nes et pro-pter no-stram sa-lú-tem de - scén - dit de cœ - lis.

*SOLO*  
*Lento (d = 54)*

Et incar - ná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu San-cto ex Má - ri-a Vír-gi-ne

et ho - mo fa - ctus est, et ho - mo fa - ctus est.

## MASS

*TUTTI*

Cru-ci - fí-xus é - ti-am pro no-bis sub Pón-ti-o Pi - lá-to  
 pas - sus et se - púl - tus est. Et re-sur-ré-xit té - ri - a  
 di-e se - - cún-dum Scri-ptú - ras et as-cén-dit in  
 cœ - lum se-det ad déx-te-ram Pa - tris et í-te-rum ven -  
 tú-rus est cum gló - ri - a ju-di-cá - re vi - vos et  
 mó - tu - os, cu-jus re-gni non e - rit fi - nis.

## MASS

Et in Spí - ri - tum San - ctum Dó - mi - num et vi - vi - fi - cán - tem,

qui ex Pa - tre Fi - li - ó - que pro - cé - - dit, qui cum

cresc.

Pa - tri et Fí - li - o si - mul a - do - rá - tur, et

con glo - ri - fi - cá - tur, qui lo - cú - tus est per Pro - phé - - tas.

Et u - nam, San - ctum, Ca - thó - li - cam, et A - po - stó - li - cam Ec -

clé - si - am. Con - fi - te - or u - num Ba - ptis - ma

## MASS

in re-mis-si - ó-nem pec-ca-tó - rum. Et exspé-cto re-sur-re-cti  
 ó - nem mor - tu - ó - rum, et vi-tam ven -  
 tú - ri sáe - cu-li. A - men, A - men.

## SANCTUS

*Andante* (♩ = 63)

San-ctus, San-ctus, San - ctus, Dó-mi-nus De-us

*Allegro moderato* (♩ = 108)

Sá - ba - oth. Ple-ní sunt cœ-lí et ter - ra gló-ri-a, gló-ri-a

tu - a. Ho-sán-na in ex - cé-l-sis, Ho-sán-na in ex - cé - sis.

MASS  
BENEDICTUS

*Solo*

*Cantabile* ( $\text{d} = 76$ )

*mp* Be-ne-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni, Be-ne-

*p*

dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni.

*TUTTI*  
*Moderato*

*rit.*

Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis, Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis.

*Solo*  
*Largo* ( $\text{d} = 63$ )

*AGNUS DEI*

A - gnus De - i, A - gnus De - i, qui tol -

*p*

## MASS

lis pec - cá - ta mun - di. *TUTTI*  
 tol - lis pe - cá - ta mun - di, mi - se - ré - re no - bis.  
*Solo*  
 A - gnus De - i qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di mi - se -  
 ré - re, mi - se - ré - re no - bis. *TUTTI Andante (♩ = 66)*  
 Do - na no - bis pa - cem  
 do - na no - bis pa - cem do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem.  
*dim. e rit.*

# Index of English Hymns

No.	Page
160 A Glorious Voice Sounds Through the Night.....	188
50 After Communion .....	58
188 Again the Slow Encircling Year.....	222
173 Alleluia, Alleluia, Let the Holy Anthem Rise.....	201
135 All Praise to St. Patrick.....	158
28 A Message from the Sacred Heart.....	35
154 Angels We Have Heard On High.....	180
88 As the Dewy Shades of E'en.....	104
99 Ave Maria, Guardian Dear.....	116
121 Ava Maria, Bright and Pure.....	141
80 Ave Sanctissima.....	94
115 As the Gentle Spring Uncloses.....	134
199 Bless Me, Befriend Me.....	234
105 Bring Flowers of the Rarest.....	122
169 By the Blood That Flowed From Thee.....	197
172 By the First Bright Easter Day.....	200
104 Children of Mary, High Your Voices Raise.....	121
175 Christ, the Lord, is Risen To-day.....	204
165 Christians, who of Jesus' Sorrows.....	193
69 Come and Chant the Praises.....	80
95 Come, Gathehr 'Round the Altar.....	111
187 Come, Holy Ghost, Send Down Those Beams.....	220
186 Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest.....	218
183 Come, Holy Ghost, Who Ever One.....	215
59 Daily, Daily, Sing to Mary.....	69
81 Daughter of a Mighty Father.....	96
195 Dear Angel Ever At My Side.....	230
128 Dear Guardian of Mary.....	149
155 Dear Little One, How Sweet Thou Art.....	181
132 Dear St. Joseph, Pure and Gentle.....	155
139 Dear Saint, Who on Thy Natal Day.....	163
275 Divine Praises .....	284
207 Faith of Our Fathers.....	243
87 Fading, Still Fading.....	103
29 Form Your Ranks, Oh All Ye Leaguers.....	36
202 For Thee, Oh Dear, Dear Country.....	237
206 Full in the Panting Heart of Rome.....	242
65 Glorious Mother, from High Heaven.....	76
1 God of My Heart.....	5
130 Great St. Joseph, Throned in Glory.....	152
129 Great St. Joseph, Meek and Lowly.....	150
110 Green are the Leaves.....	128
118 Hail, All Hail, Sweet Notre Dame de Lourdes.....	138
137 Hail, Glorious St. Patrick.....	161
57 Hail, Heavenly Queen.....	66
131 Hail, Holy Joseph, Hail.....	154
98 Hail, Holy Queen, Loved Mother to Thee.....	115
90 Hail, Queen of the Heavens.....	106
102 Hail, Queen of Heaven, the Ocean Star.....	119
179 Hail, the Holy Day of Days.....	210
76 Hail, Thou Star of the Ocean.....	88
54 Hail, Thou Living Bread.....	63

## Index of English Hymns—Continued

No.		Page
63	Hail Virgin, Dearest Mary.....	73
148	Hark! An Awful Voice is Sounding.....	173
198	Hark! Hark! My Soul, Angelic Songs are Swelling.....	233
149	Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?.....	174
55	Happy We Who Thus United.....	64
189	Have Mercy On Us, God Most High.....	223
193	Hear Thy Children, Gentle Jesus.....	228
35	Heart of Jesus, We are Grateful.....	42
84	Heart of Mary, Heart the Purest.....	99
142	Help, Lord, the Souls Which Thou Hast Made.....	166
136	Hibernia's Champion Saint, All Hail.....	160
3	Holy God, We Praise Thy Name.....	7
126	Holy Joseph, Dearest Father.....	147
101	Holy Mary, Mother Mild.....	118
124	Holy Patron, Thee Saluting.....	145
56	Holy Queen, We Bend Before Thee.....	65
185	Holy Spirit, Come and Shine.....	217
72	How Pure, How Frail and White.....	84
32	How Shall I Ever Know the Love.....	39
19	I Dwell a Captive in This Heart.....	23
4	I Love Thee, O Thou Lord Most High.....	8
64	I'll Sing a Hymn to Mary.....	74
62	Immaculate Mary .....	72
40	In This Sacrament, Sweet Jesus.....	48
89	It is the Name of Mary.....	105
30	I Rise From Dreams of Time.....	37
203	Jerusalem the Golden .....	238
180	Jesus Christ is Risen To-day.....	211
42	Jesus, Gentlest Saviour .....	50
9	Jesus is God, the Solid Earth.....	13
167	Jesus, My God, Behold at Length.....	195
52	Jesus, Jesus, Come to Me.....	61
43	Jesus My Lord, My God, My All.....	51
10	Jesus, Saviour of My Soul.....	14
8	Jesus, Sweet Jesus.....	12
14	Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.....	18
125	Joseph, Pure Spouse.....	146
75	Joy, Joy, the Mother Comes.....	87
194	Just For To-day.....	229
197	Know Ye That Angels Silently Glide.....	232
22	Like a Strong and Raging Fire.....	26
147	Like the Dawning of the Morning.....	172
205	Long Live the Pope.....	240
171	Lord of Mercy and Compassion.....	199
93	Mary, Dearest Mother.....	109
120	Mary, How Sweetly Falls That Name.....	140
119	Mary, Unto Thee I Call.....	139
196	Michael, Prince of Highest Heaven.....	231
92	Mother Dearest, Mother Fairest.....	108
68	Mother, All Beautiful.....	79
79	Mother Dear, O Pray For Me.....	92
83	Mother Mary, at Thine Altar.....	98
67	Mother of Mercy, Day by Day.....	78
20	My Dearest Saviour, I Would Fain.....	24
47	My God, My Life, My Love.....	55
51	My Jesus From His Throne Above.....	60
74	My Own Dear Mother Mary.....	86
170	My God I Love Thee Not Because.....	198

## Index of English Hymns—Continued

No.		Page
2	Nearer My God to Thee.....	6
163	Now are the Days of Humblest Prayer.....	191
176	Now at the Lamb's High Royal Feast.....	205
60	O Blest For'er the Mother.....	70
190	O Bond of Love.....	224
16	O Christ, Beyond the Temple's Veil.....	20
15	O Christ, the World's Creator Bright.....	19
168	O Come and Mourn With Me Awhile.....	196
6	O Come, Loud Anthems Let Us Sing.....	10
200	O God, How Ought My Grateful Heart.....	235
166	O Gracious Lord, Creator Dear.....	194
94	O Heart of Mary, Pure and Fair.....	110
158	O Holy Night.....	184
44	O Jesus Christ, Remember.....	52
31	O Jesus Dear, Thy Sacred Heart.....	38
11	O Jesus, Jesus, Dearest Lord.....	15
12	O Jesus, Thou the Beauty Art.....	16
26	O Jesus Lord, Most Mighty King.....	33
134	O Lady, High in Glory Raised.....	157
49	O Lord, I Am Not Worthy.....	57
103	O Mother, I Could Weep for Mirth.....	120
113	O Mother Blest Whom God Bestows.....	132
96	O Mother Loved, Our Sweet Delight.....	112
73	O Mother Most Afflicted.....	85
204	O Paradise .....	239
17	Only Thee, My Jesus.....	21
58	O Purest of Creatures.....	68
91	O Queen of the Holy Rosary.....	107
27	O Sacred Heart, O Love Divine.....	34
34	O Sacred Heart, Our Home Lies Deep in Thee.....	41
182	O Thou Eternal King Most High.....	214
18	O Sacred Heart, That on the Cross.....	22
36	O Take Me to Thy Sacred Heart.....	44
143	O Turn to Jesus, Mother, Turn.....	167
151	Oh! Lovely Infant, Dearest Saviour.....	176
117	Oh, When Shall We With Angels Bright.....	137
53	Oh, What Could My Jesus Do More.....	62
116	O Vision Bright.....	136
114	On This Day, O Beautiful Mother.....	133
181	Our Lord is Risen.....	212
25	Peace Be Still.....	32
21	Pity my God, 'Tis for Our Loved Land.....	25
7	Praise Ye the Lord.....	11
144	Pray for the Dead.....	168
107	Queen and Mother, Many Hearts.....	125
70	Raise Your Voices, to Vales and Mountains.....	81
109	Rose of the Cross.....	127
23	Sacred Heart, in Accents Burning.....	28
45	Saving Host, We Fall Before Thee.....	53
140	Saint Anthony, We Turn to Thee.....	164
153	See, Amid the Winter's Snow.....	179
146	See, He Comes.....	170
184	See the Paraclete .....	216
191	Sing, My Tongue, the Joyful Mystery.....	226
66	Sing, Sing, Ye Angel Bands.....	77
152	Sleep, Holy Babe.....	178
38	Soul of My Saviour.....	46
156	Stars of Glory Shine More Brightly.....	182
	St Basil the Great.....	4

## Index of English Hymns—Continued

No.		Page
5	Strike, Strike the Harp.....	9
192	Sweet Saviour! Bless Us E'er We Go.....	227
13	Sweet Name Which Makes the Dying Live.....	17
111	The Clouds Hang Thick O'er Israel's Camp.....	130
174	The Dawn Was Purpling O'er the Sky.....	202
71	The Day is O'er.....	82
159	The First Noel the Angel Did Sing.....	186
100	The Lord Whom Earth and Air and Sea.....	117
85	The Star of the Ocean is Risen.....	100
122	The Sun is Shining Brightly.....	142
77	This is the Image of Our Queen.....	89
37	Thou Art My Hope, Dear Sacred Heart.....	45
164	Thou Loving Maker of Mankind.....	192
138	Thou Who Hero-Like Hast Striven.....	162
141	'Tis No Earthly Summer's Ray.....	165
61	'Tis the Month of Our Mother.....	71
33	To Jesus' Heart All Burning.....	40
133	To Kneel At Thine Altar.....	156
78	Unfold, Unfold .....	90
106	Uplift the Voice and Sing.....	124
24	Upon the Altar night and day.....	30
162	What a Sea of Tears and Sorrows.....	190
161	What Beauteous Sun-Surpassing Star.....	189
39	What Happiness Can Equal Mine.....	47
41	What Light is Streaming From the Skies.....	49
157	What Lovely Infant Can This Be.....	183
86	When Evening Shades Are Falling.....	102
82	What Mortal Tongue.....	97
46	When our Saviour Wished to Prove.....	54
48	When at Thy Altar, Lord, I Kneel.....	56
108	Wilt Thou Look Upon Me, Mother?	126
127	With Tender Love We Come to Thee.....	148
201	Yes, Heaven is the Prize.....	236
145	Ye, souls of the faithful.....	169



# Index of Latin Hymns

No.		Page
150	Adeste Fideles .....	175
277	Adoremus In Aeternum.....	285
252	Adoro Te Devote .....	245
288	Ad Regias .....	295
298	Alma Mater Redemptoris.....	304
305	Asperges .....	325
286	Audi Benigne .....	294
263	Ave Maria Stella.....	259
264		260
265		261
299	Ave Regina .....	305
251	Ave Verum .....	244
280	Beatus Vir .....	288
293		298
260	Benedictus .....	252
	Benediction of Blessed Sacrament.....	277
279	Confitebor .....	286
292		298
285	Creator Alme .....	294
290	Deus Tuorum .....	295
278	Dixit Dominus .....	286
291		296
289	Exultet Orbis .....	295
177	Haec Dies .....	206
282	In Exitu Israel.....	290
267	Iste Confessor .....	263
268	Iste Confessor .....	264
269	Jesu Corona Virginum.....	265
276	Laudate Dominum .....	285
295		301
281	Laudate Pueri Dominum.....	288
294		300
253	Lauda Sion .....	246
270	Litaniae B. V. M. ....	266
272	Litaniae Sanctorum (forty hours adoration).....	272
283	Lucis Creator .....	292
296		302
284	Magnificat .....	293
297		303
304	Miseremini Mei .....	324
259	Miserere Mei Deus.....	252
302	Mass of Requiem.....	310

## Index of Latin Hymns—Continued

No.		Page
307	Mass of the Sixth Tone.....	328
308	Mass of St. Basil.....	335
257	O Cor Jesu .....	249
178	O Filii et Filiae.....	208
97	O Maria, Sine Labe Concepta.....	114
273	O Salutaris Hostia .....	277
112	O Sanctissima .....	131
254	Pange, Lingua Gloriosa .....	247
256	Parce Domine .....	249
303	Pie Jesu .....	323
300	Regina Coeli .....	306
258	Rorate Coeli .....	250
301	Salve Regina .....	309
123	Stabat Mater .....	144
274	Tantum Ergo .....	280
261	Te Deum .....	254
266	Te Joseph .....	262
	Vespers for Sundays.....	286
262	Veni Creator .....	258
255	Veni Jesu Amor Mi.....	248
287	Vexilla Regis .....	294
306	Vidi Aquam' .....	326
271	Vivat Pastor Bonus.....	271

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